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COMMENT OF THE DAY

Commercial Radio

GOVERNMENT'S decision to invite tenders for the exclusive right to provide a commercial radio service in Hongkong implements a principle that was agreed upon a year ago. Indeed it carries to a logical climax a policy of permitting the community to enjoy alternative locally broadcast programmes originally made effective by the operations of Rediffusion and its wired wireless service.

There can be no disagreement with the policy of offering facilities to private enterprise to compete with the government-sponsored Radio Hongkong. What may cause some doubt is whether, in view of the already established services—the government stations and Rediffusion, and the soon-to-be inaugurated attraction of Wired Vision, private capital will be induced to take up Government's offer of an exclusive franchise for a commercial radio station.

The initial costs for an undertaking of this nature are high, with profits wholly dependent on revenue from the sale of broadcasting time—a market which has imaginary limits in a Colony the size of Hongkong. The terms of the tenders published yesterday, however, are reasonable and because of this may attract interested parties.

Notably the operators of a commercial station are to be given a free hand. There are no strings attached such as being compelled to relay any Radio Hongkong programmes, or the station's programmes requiring official approval before being broadcast; though rightly so Government applies the saving clause that in selecting the successful applicant it will choose the scheme which it considers will best serve the public interest.

Nevertheless, while freedom of policy and selection of programmes is an obvious right of any company which secures a franchise for a commercial radio station, it is necessary to remember that its programmes will be heard outside of Hongkong and there should, therefore, be some guarantee that it will not broadcast material that might embarrass the Hongkong Government or its citizens. There should be no difficulty in arranging such a matter, but it is something which we feel should be borne in mind.

SHIPYARDS

TREASURE HUNTERS FINISH UP IN BRITISH ARMY

Singapore, Mar. 15. Three ex-crew members of the ill-fated treasure hunting English yacht Gold-seeker left for Britain today—as soldiers. They are: Albert George, 21, of 8 Hylton Street, Withburn, near Sunderland, County Durham.

His cousin, Bob George, 21, of 47 Lake Avenue, South Shields, County Durham.

And Ken Watson, 20, of 41

Carbarnet Street, North Shields, Northumberland. The three are all former merchant seamen, who joined the Gold-seeker in Aden last October and left it in Singapore in January to join the British army. They said today before flying to Britain they had quit the yacht because the life on board was "miserable". The three said they originally joined the yacht to migrate

to Australia. The yacht's six crew members were rescued on an island, north of Australia, after Gold-seeker was disabled near the Portuguese island of Timor. The expedition was to have searched for gold in a Yankee clipper, General Grant, sunk last century off bleak Auckland Island, south of New Zealand.—Reuter.

YUGOSLAV LEADER DIES

Belgrade, Mar. 15. Mosa Pijade, President of the Yugoslav National Assembly, died in Paris tonight after a heart attack.

Mr Pijade died a few hours after arriving from London by air at the head of a Yugoslav parliamentary delegation, which was on its way home after visiting Britain.

Mr Pijade was a politburo member of the Yugoslav Communist Party and a close collaborator of President Tito since before the last war. As a leading member of the executive committee of the President Tito's wartime partisan movement, Mr Pijade held various official posts after the war until his appointment as President of the Federal People's Assembly in January 1954.

He was also a member of the central committee of the League of Communists, the Yugoslav Party's top organ. In recent times, Mr Pijade concentrated almost all his activity within parliament and appeared to be devoting himself to the passage of legislative measures which, in Yugoslavia, are discussed at parliamentary level with considerably more freedom than in other Communist countries despite the one-party system.—Reuter.

Lift Ban Request

Kuala Lumpur, Mar. 15. Malaysia's government was today asked to lift a ban on books printed by 29 publishing houses in China and Hongkong. The request was made in a letter to Tunku Abdul Rahman, Chief Minister, by the United Chinese Schoolteachers' Association.—Reuter.

US Criticises Nasser's Action

Washington, Mar. 15. The United States Government considered that the appointment and arrival of an Egyptian Governor in the Gaza strip was a precipitate action, American officials indicated tonight.

Officials said that the opinion of the United States Government had been communicated to the Egyptian and Israeli governments and to the United Nations Secretary-General's office.

The United States hoped that Egypt would do nothing in Gaza to provoke Israeli animosity and that the Israelis would abstain from any gesture which might have unfortunate repercussions in the Arab world, officials said.

American official circles considered that the mission of the United Nations Emergency Force in the Gaza strip was to prevent the area from being used as a base for raids against Israel and to prevent Israeli reprisal raids.

The State Department spokesman said the United States gave its total support to the UNEF in its efforts to diminish tension and prevent any act which might create new difficulties in this region.

Newsmen asked the spokesman to comment on reports concerning the stationing of UNEF on both sides of the 1949 Israeli-Egyptian armistice lines. The spokesman replied that this was a matter for the United Nations.

He gave the same reply to a question whether the authority of the UNEF should be broadened substantially. American officials said the United Nations decision and the work accomplished by the UNEF so far in the Gaza strip had permitted substantial progress to be made in that region.

This progress facilitated the restoration of peace and calm in Palestine. They added that the United States position had been presented with all the necessary clarity to Egypt, Israel and the United Nations. The United States had confidence that neither side would compromise the progress made by too hasty gestures, the officials said.—France-Press.

Train Disaster

Iittala, Finland, Mar. 15. Two passenger trains crashed head-on near here this morning in Finland's worst postwar rail accident. Twenty-four persons were reported killed and 30 injured.—United Press.

SAUDI-ARABIA GETS TOUGH

Cairo, Mar. 15. Saudi-Arabia will "take all measures to defend its legitimate rights" in the Akaba Gulf, a Saudi-Arabian spokesman said tonight.

He said his country would not permit the establishment of any Israeli right to the Gulf, which he described as a "closed Arab Gulf", "exclusive Arab territory" and "key to Mecca and Medina".

The spokesman said the Saudi-Arabian government had informed the United States of its stand on the issue of navigation in the Gulf. His statement was broadcast by Cairo Radio, which quoted an official release of the Saudi-Arabian Directorate for Broadcasting, Press and Publications in Jeddah.—United Press.

Plane Crashes And Explodes

Seward, Nebraska, Mar. 15. A plane crashed and exploded in a field 11 miles east of here today, but officials were not immediately able to describe the plane or say if there were any casualties.

The crash site is about 15 miles west of Lincoln, Nebraska, Air Force Base, a Strategic Air Command installation, but AFB officials would not make any statements except to confirm that a craft had gone down. They would not identify it as an Air Force plane.

SAC Headquarters at Offutt Air Force Base at Omaha, Nebraska, said they had no report of an SAC plane crashing. The first report came from Mrs Edith Meyers, a farm housewife, who said the plane smashed into a field near her home.—United Press.

STRIKE ON

Britain's Industries Facing Paralysis

ENGINEERS MAY ALSO COME OUT NEXT SATURDAY

London, Mar. 15. Hopes of averting a strike in all Britain's shipyards tomorrow were abandoned tonight.

An even greater blow to the country's industry and economy was threatened by a trade union decision to call a general engineering strike in factories from noon on Saturday, March 23.

So grave was the labour conflict in industries vital to Britain's export trade that tonight Mr Harold Macmillan, the Prime Minister, called in his Labour Minister, Mr Iain Macleod, to ask if anything could be done to bring peace, even at the last minute.

The twin strikes both concern a union claim for a 10 per cent wage increase will involve more than three million workers. The shipyard strike is timed to begin at noon tomorrow. About 200,000 workers will stop work at a time when Britain is facing intense foreign competition in shipbuilding.

Japan for the first time has climbed above her as the world's leading shipbuilding nation, with Germany pressing close. Yards throughout the country will become idle with orders worth millions of pounds sterling uncompleted.

The general engineering strike planned for March 2 will affect factories and works of many kinds because engineering in Britain is a term which covers a complex variety of trades.

The Confederation of Shipbuilding and Engineering Unions which decided today on the timing of the strike—but not its method—is comprised of 40 different organisations.

They range from boilermakers to foundry workers, and take in such diverse trades as mechanics, metal machinists, and the men who make screws, nuts and bolts.



MR IAIN MACLEOD
His intervention proved unsuccessful

The Confederation chiefs will not decide until Tuesday whether the engineering strike will be a general one or whether it will be limited to a series of "guerrilla strikes", first hitting one factory then another. The Confederation of Unions is organising both stoppages. Talks aimed at keeping the shipyards working ended in deadlock today.

After a later meeting of Confederation representatives the organisation's president, Mr Harry Brotherton, told reporters: "Unless we hear further from the shipbuilding employers the strike is on tomorrow."

On the general engineering strike he estimated that about 4,500 firms would be affected. But the Confederation would have to iron out such complexities as deciding exactly who were engineering workers in all fields of industry.

HOPES ABANDONED

An official Ministry of Labour statement issued later tonight said that it has become clear from talks and other discussions during the day that there was no prospect of averting the stoppage or work in the shipyards tomorrow.

At Sunderland tonight, Mr Harold Walkinson, Minister of Transport, said of the strike: "If this industry, employers and men, is bent on a knock-down, draw-out battle, then I think it should realise who will win it."

"There is no difficulty about deciding the winner at all. It will not be anybody in the British shipbuilding industry."

"The people who will win will be the shipbuilders in Japan, in Germany and all over the world, who will be very happy to try and take away very more of our shipbuilding orders."

"The result of this battle is not therefore at all in doubt. If it is prolonged it can only lead to a certain win for Britain's foreign competitors."

THE FACTS

"There has been a lot of talk about the position of our shipbuilding industry. The country should know the facts."

"In the last three months all over the world, now orders for tankers to the extent of no less than eight million tons have been placed."

"Out of this vast total, Britain has only secured some 700,000 tons of orders. In other words, we have not secured one-fifth of recent orders that have been placed."

"That is one of the reasons why I hope that the industry, both sides of it, will take the honourable and sensible course and take advantage of the means of settling this dispute which is open to it."—Reuter.

Commercial Radio: Will There Be Any Takers?

Staff Correspondent

The announcement yesterday that Government has called for tenders for a commercial radio station opens the field to all comers. Are there any takers? This is the question that has been asked during the last 24 hours.

Yesterday I vetted the field. There are two interested groups and another which is studying the subject. The conditions laid down by Government are rigid, the major one being that there must be two systems (one Chinese and one English language) for at least 10 hours a day.

One authority, well acquainted with local radio conditions told me that "there is a possibility that commercial radio can function and make a profit—provided that it is only in the Chinese language."

"A 10-hour day European programme is out of the question," he said.

BIG INITIAL COST

An expert radio engineer put the initial cost of installing plant and equipment at \$2,400,000, and this does not include land.

Running costs would be in the vicinity of \$1,000,000 a year, assuming that technicians and other experienced staff are available and this is, of course, highly unlikely.

Then there is the big factor as far as the potential sponsor is concerned—the listening audience. There is at present competition from Radio Hongkong, Rediffusion, and their visual service which will be in operation in a few months' time. The service area is restricted to Hongkong and the New Territories, and it appears improbable that advertising rates could cover even the initial cost of the plant and equipment, let alone make a profit in the future.

Warehouse Collapse: Four Killed

Taipei, Malaya, Mar. 15. Four Chinese workers were killed and 20 others were injured on Thursday when a warehouse collapsed during a heavy rainstorm. Forty workers were trapped when the wooden and corrugated iron structure crumbled.—United Press.

Ship Now Safe

Singapore, Mar. 15. A British merchant ship, Javanese Prince, which was earlier drifting in the South China Sea, signalled today she had repaired her engine fault. The Australian Navy frigate, Quikmatch, sent from Singapore to take the freighter in tow, was recalled.—Reuter.

Shipowners To Pay More

London, Mar. 15. Shipowners sending their vessels through the Suez Canal instead of around the Cape of Good Hope will have to pay five shillings per 200 tons in "war risk" rates, the Institute of London Underwriters announced today. The rates cover strikes, riots and "civil commotion" as well as war.

They vary according to voyages. In the case of vessels trading between Britain and Australia, the "war risk" rate is at present nine pence per 200 tons around the Cape of Good Hope.

This rate will become five shillings and nine pence, when vessels are sent through the Suez Canal.

Before Egypt nationalised the Canal on July 26 last year, the "war risk" rate through the waterway was between 1s 6d and 2s per 200 tons.

On October 31, a surcharge of ten shillings sterling per 200 tons was added and subsequently the rate itself was lifted to five shillings per 200 tons.—China Mail Special.

BACARDI Carta Blanca RUM



"DAIQUIRI"
1 measure Bacardi Carta Blanca Rum, Juice of 1/2 lime and 1 teaspoon powdered sugar. Shake with cracked ice and strain into a cocktail glass.

Imported by:
CALBECK, MACGREGOR & CO., LTD.
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Kenwood Chef

The world's most versatile kitchen machine!

WOT! NO CHEF!

Sole Distributors:
THE BRITISH GENERAL ELECTRIC CO., LTD.
SHOWROOM: ALEXANDRIA HOUSE, TEL. 3021.
Kowloon Agents: **UNION RADIO & ELECTRIC CO.**
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THE NEW HILLMAN MINX

New styling!
New standards of safety! New virility!
New ease of entry! New easy-to-load boot!
New 3-dimensional comfort!
DELUXE SALOON * CONVERTIBLE
Now as today... In every way!

See
GILMAN MOTORS
City Showrooms—Parker St. H.K. Telephone 3214, 3114
Kowloon Showrooms—132 Nathan Road. Telephone 67246

KING'S PRINCESS

3RD BIG WEEK!
3 SHOWS DAILY AT 2.00, 5.30 & 9.00 P.M.PRICES OF ADMISSION:
\$2.40 (P.S.), \$3.50 (B.S.), \$4.70 (D.C.) & \$6.00 (Loge)"A Picture of Highest Rank!"
—S.O.M. Post
"Deserves Every Word of Praise!"
—China MailPARAMOUNT PRESENTS
AUDREY HENRY MEL
HEPBURN FONDA FERRER

War and Peace

GASSMAN LOW HOMOLKA KROING
MILLS DINO DELAUNAY KING VIDORThis picture will NOT be shown again in the Colony
within 6 months after the first showing.— TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW —
KING'S at 11.15 a.m. || PRINCESS at 11.00 a.m.
(In CinemaScope)M-G-M's TOM & JERRY
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
At Reduced Admission: \$1.00 & \$1.50

ROXY & BROADWAY

GRAND OPENING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.Starring: DAN DAILEY • GINGER ROGERS
DAVID NIVEN • BARBARA RUSH

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

ROXY: At 12.00 Noon || BROADWAY: At 12.30 p.m.

20th Century-Fox presents In CinemaScope & Color
Fred ASTAIRE • Leslie CARON in
"DADDY LONG LEGS"

At Reduced Prices

BROADWAY: To-morrow Special Morning Show
At 11.00 a.m. FOX TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
At Reduced Prices

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

SHOWING TO-DAY

At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

THE MOST JOYOUS EVENT!

Story from the Prize-winning

Stage Comedy Hit!



TO-DAY

At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

FAMED PLAY HILARIOUS ON THE SCREEN!

MARION RANDO

GLENN FORD

MACHIKO KYO

THE TRAIHOUT OF THE AUGUST MOON

— KODAI ABEKI

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

"I Died A Thousand Times"

In CinemaScope & Color

Morning Show To-Morrow 12.30

"Rogue Cop" M-G-M film

CAPITOL RITZ

2ND BIG WEEK! NOW SHOWING THE 9TH DAY!
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.PARAMOUNT PRESENTS
SPENCER TRACY
ROBERT WAGNER

CLAIRE TREVOR

Produced and Directed by EDWARD DMYTRYX

TECHNICOLOR

Based on the novel by Mark Twain

THE MOUNTAIN

A Study in the Psychology of a Man

A Study in the Psychology of a Man

A Study in the Psychology of a Man

A Study in the Psychology of a Man

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FILMS

Current & Coming
BY JANE ROBERTSBill Travers As
A Romantic!

The Barretts of Wimpole Street

Most people who've ever read anything at all know the story of the poet Browning's courtship of his wife, Elizabeth Barrett. Happily the ardent wooing of the sick girl so much under the influence of her father turned out well and posterity has been given another Romeo and Juliet theme to drool over.

It could so easily have gone the other way and a girl, protected—even harshly and unimaginatively—by an over-strict father, could have been taken by an unthinking romantic from a house of comfort, even with too much discipline, to a life totally uninitiated to her upbringing.

The story of this courtship has had endless attention and the new film doesn't bring a deal more to the original love story. Jennifer Jones has become one of the first row of the cinema's sentimental ladies and adequately portrays the listless Elizabeth whose malaise was due probably more to boredom than to any specific disease.

I can't think of anybody who could have taken this rather unrewarding part more competently.

Caricature

Elizabeth Taylor would have made her more arch—and probably refused to wear that hideous hair-do anyway—and the only other star in M-G-M's stable who could have taken the part—Eleanor Parker—would probably have given the poetess an air of tragedy that this essentially practical person could never have possessed.

Bill Travers is the surprise. He's a big hulking chunk of man as you may remember from "Blowdown Junction" and as such it would seem almost impossible for him to play the romantic role of Browning. Yet he does so, so convincingly that it almost makes one think that the British screen has an actor and a romantic lead rolled into one for the first time for many years.

Sir John Gielgud plays Mr Barrett in the Shakespearean manner and in the way that we of this age imagine Victorian fathers to have been. I've a sneaking feeling that they weren't nearly as dictatorial as we've been led to believe and that Sir John's Mr Barrett is a caricature of all the accepted beliefs about this very individual species.

In fact the whole story of the Barretts is dated and unless you happen to be studying poetry or are incurably romantic you will probably find the whole thing—just another film in which Young Love Wins Through.

Skindivers' Choice

The Silent World:

See this film for its visual effects and for the excellent commentary by the producer Jacques-Yves Cousteau.

Nobody is better qualified to talk or make a picture of sub-

This Week's Films
In Pictures

A scene from "The Barretts of Wimpole Street"

ject with which he is conversant. He has been diving for many years and improving the equipment with which he does so all the time.

Now he considers himself to be one of the leading skin divers in the world and couples it with the fact that he has come

forward with an artistic illustration of the enjoyment that can be found under, instead of on top of the water.

In addition to this there is a pleasantly worded commentary that helps the film along. So often this kind of film is hindered by a limping narrative that, while trying to be helpful, succeeds only in taking the viewer's eye off the things that are taking place in front of him. This is not so in "The Silent World."

The stars though are a different matter.

There was a time when Henry Fonda, though, grim, could usually be relied upon to break into a smile somewhere during the picture. Nowadays he seems to have become a rather super-annuated pupil of the school that thinks that the deadpan face and the tortured expression is the only means of expressing emotion.

In "War and Peace" his dedication to the latter is beligerently morbid and in a film of Hitchcock's that should be coming soon—the preview of which I saw the other day—he looks as though he was about to burst into tears at any moment.

According to the newspapers he has just celebrated his fourth marriage, at the age of 51 to a girl in her twenties, so I can't see what he's got to be so miserable about!

More realism on the screen is a very good thing, but accomplished actors who consistently take morbid parts and play them with even more dolts than the script writer intended are only doing themselves harm and not amusing the public thereby.

99 MINUTES
COSTS £400,000

BUDGET for a 90-minute colour television show—£400,000! That is the fantastic sum set aside for the one-night-only TV production of "Cinderella" in America next month. And the star is Britain's Julie Andrews.

It is the most expensive production ever—but Americans consider it worth spending to attract a 30,000,000 viewers. Rodgers and Hammerstein are being paid £100,000 for writing the words and music.

Comparison note: most expensive British TV "spectacular" would cost inside £20,000.

GLADYS COOPER AND THE MUSCLE MEN

EXPLANATION behind the rehearsal injury which forced Gladys Cooper out of that odd-sounding American musical "The Crystal Heart." It was all in the cause of art. Director Bill Butler says: "We wanted the show to be cast realistically. We could not find dancers who looked like rough sailors. So we hired beefy red muscle men."

Gladys Cooper had to be "tossed aloft" by the beefy men in the show; then a girl dancer bumped into her accidentally. Result: a fractured breastbone. She goes back into the show ("Business isn't at present too good") this week.

WHAT BRITISH FILMS EARN

AFTER all the talk about big opportunities for British films in America, at last the real figures come in. They show that 50 of our films earned just over £582,000 last year. Three other countries—Mexico, Italy, and France—push Britain into fourth place as a dollar-earner.

Having failed to achieve the publicity of his leading lady, Roland has now become the personification of the soldier of fortune. He quivers an eyebrow, affects an air of carelessness, tilts his hat over his brow, shrugs a shoulder, and generally behaves as though he couldn't care less from which direction his next dollar was coming.

Expect nothing more of him in "Bandido".

It's a good adventure tale, the pace is fairly fast and if you've been lucky enough not to have come into contact with the complicated banditry that passed for politics in the early days of American politics, you may even like the plot.

Why The Misery, Henry?

War and Peace:

Having covered this mammoth film already—and I'm surprised to find it is still running, in spite of the amount of publicity it was given—there's not much more to be said about it.

New Films
At A Glance

SHOWING

HOOVER AND LIBERTY: "The Barretts of Wimpole Street": Love story. Jennifer Jones, Bill Travers, Sir John Gielgud.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "War and Peace": Tolstoy's immense work cut down to three hours of screen time. Audrey Hepburn, Mel Ferrer, Henry Fonda, Herbert Ross, Oscar Homolka.

METROPOLE and STAR: "Bandido": Bold bad Mexican bandits again. Robert Mitchum, Gilbert Roland, Ursula Thiess.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "The Silent World": Underwater film. Producer Jacques-Yves Cousteau.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "Oh Men! Oh Women!": A mild jangling of psychology. David Niven, Dan Dailey, Ginger Rogers, Barbara Rush.

COMING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Friendly Persuasion": Gladys Cooper as a music loving Quaker, forced to face the possibility of violent action.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "Back From Eternity": Imagining the Ekbers in a jungle fantasy! The men are Robert Ryan and Red Skelton.

METROPOLE and STAR: "Pillars of the Sky": A western adventure with Revivalism. Jeff Chandler, Dorothy Malone, Yvonne De Carlo, Keith Andes.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Brink of Hell": More space. William Holden, Virginia Lyle, Lloyd Nolan.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "The True Story of Jesse James": A western, whitey. Jeff Chandler, Robert Wagner, Jeffrey Hunter, Hope Lange.

EMPIRE

TO-DAY

At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

ANTHONY STEEL

DONALD SINDEN

ANNA MARIA SANDRI

THE BLACK TENT

Produced by ROBERTSON

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

AT 11.00 A.M.

"THE PRISONER OF ZENDA"

Produced by ROBERTSON

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

AT 11.00 A.M.

"THE PRISONER OF ZENDA"

Produced by ROBERTSON

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

AT 11.00 A.M.

"THE PRISONER OF ZENDA"

Produced by ROBERTSON

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

AT 11.00 A.M.

"THE PRISONER OF ZENDA"

Produced by ROBERTSON

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

AT 11.00 A.M.

"THE PRISONER OF ZENDA"

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

At 2.30, 5.30 & 9.30 P.M.

SHOWING TO-DAY

Filmed in MEGASCOPE



SUNDAY MORNING SHOWS

QUEEN'S

5 SHOWS

"The Silent World"

AT 11.30 A.M.

ALHAMBRA

At 11.30 a.m. Only

Columbia's

VARIETY PROGRAM

(3 Stages-Cartoons)

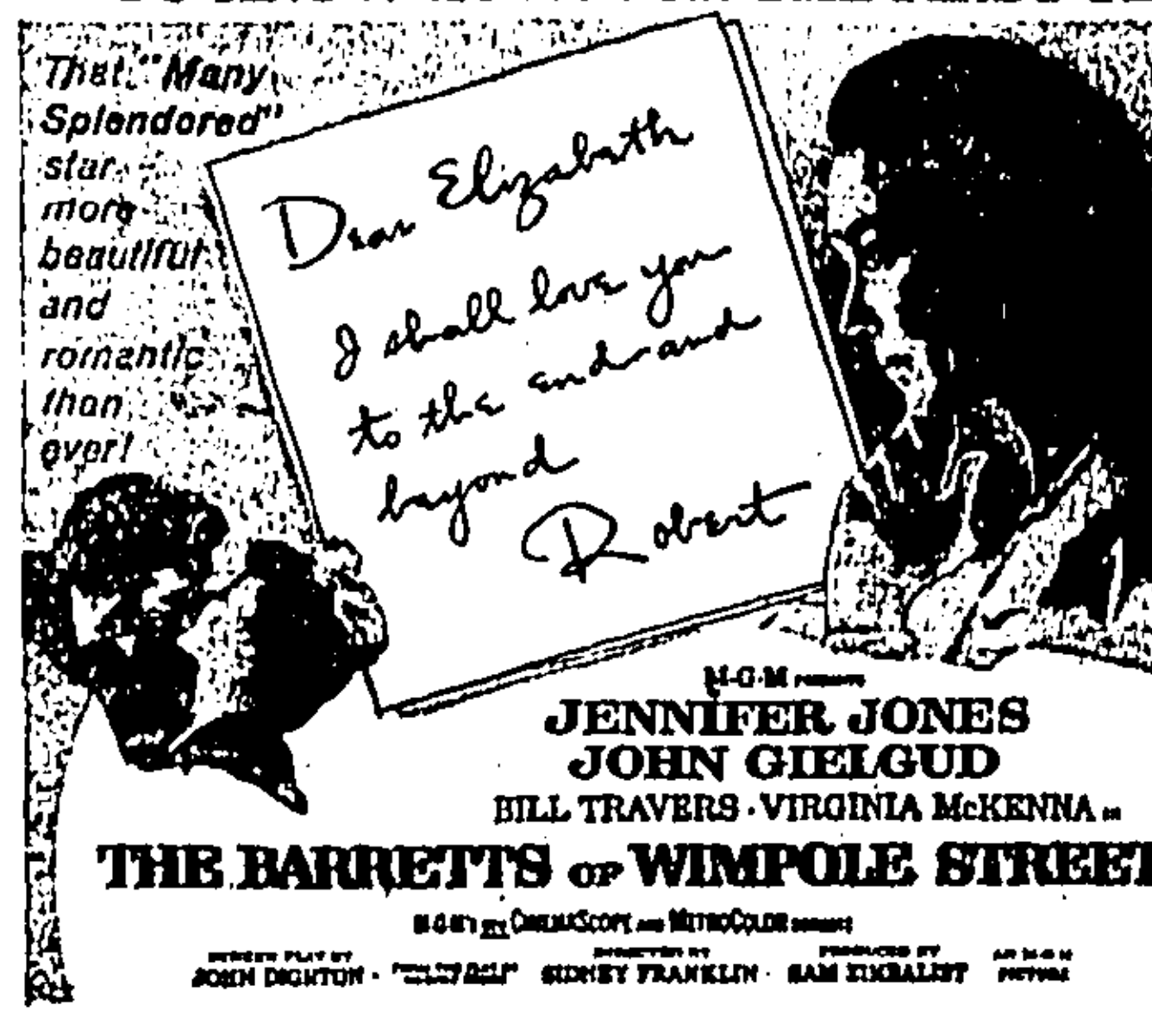
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HOOVER: LIBERTY

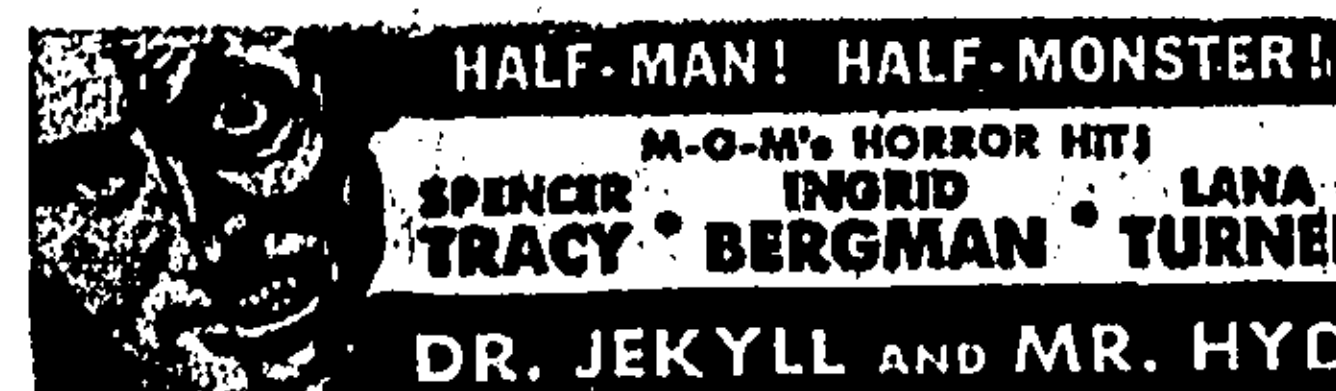
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OPENS TO-DAY 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

RESCUED FROM HER "PRISON" HOME, TO KNOW LOVE FOR THE FIRST TIME!



SPECIAL MATINEE TO-MORROW AT 12:00



Reduced Admission Price for Students \$1.50

STAR METROPOLE

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

STAR: 5 SHOWS TO-MORROW, EXTRA PERFORMANCE OF "BANDIDO" At 12.30 p.m.

STAR: TO-MORROW SPECIAL MORNING SHOW
At 11.00 a.m. M.G.M. TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
—At Reduced PricesMETROPOLE: TO-MORROW MORNING SHOWS
At 11.00 a.m. UNIVERSAL TECHNICOLOR
CARTOONS

At 12.30 p.m. In CINEMASCOPE & COLOR

"GARDEN OF EVIL"—At Reduced Prices

The Garrison Players

TONIGHT ONLY
at 8.30 p.m.

TWO ONE — ACT PLAYS

"DARK BROWN"

"HIGH TEA"

by

and

Phillip Johnson

Hugh Miller

In

KING GEORGE'S HALL

THE MISSIONS TO SEAMEN

Seats at \$4.00 & \$2.50

From: SKINNERS, Padder Street,

and at the door.



Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

ROME HAS THE SAME PROBLEM AS HK

Not Enough Water

Rome. The Queen of Waters, as the eternal city is frequently referred to because of its innumerable fountains, is preparing to suck water from an ancient volcano 30 miles away to satisfy her growing thirst.

The lake of Bracciano, which sprang from a volcanic crater and is surrounded by lava and clouds of hot air, is the supply on which local authorities set their eyes to solve Rome's increasingly acute shortage of drinking water.

Mussolini Built It

An aqueduct which Mussolini started building in 1938 to bring to the Italian capital water piped at the source of the Velino river, and which started operating in 1940, had been designed to take care of the city's needs until the end of the current century.

The enormous post-war expansion of Rome and the intense growth of the population, which has now reached the 2,500,000 mark, caused the collapse of these optimistic calculations.

Warrior authorities have already made arrangements to double the output of existing aqueducts, some of which still run on ancient Roman foundations, but technicians figure that only by drawing water from Lake Bracciano will they be able to give a permanent solution to the problem of water shortage and to the parallel

problem of electric power production.

The lack of sufficient flow of drinking water is plaguing Rome's population every summer, and so is the recurrent shortage of electricity. Recently the authorities had to import electric power from as far as Bavaria to light Roman night.

Popes' Preference

The Tiber, whose waters were preferred by many Popes over all other beverages, could have easily helped the authorities out of their plight. But experts figured that Lake Bracciano would provide a far better solution.

The lake is already supplying Rome with some of the water used to feed her stupendous fountains.

Projects which are now awaiting final approval contemplate the sucking of the Lake's water from 30 metres below its surface.

The new aqueduct linking the Lake to the 30-mile distant Italian capital would bring to Rome water of a quality far better than that of other existing aqueducts.

Experts figured that a new Bracciano aqueduct, adding to the other, would fill the needs of a population of 3,500,000.—United Press.

The Appiah Children Going To England

From JOHN HALL

Kumasi, Ashantiland.

Mrs Joe Appiah—who was Peggy Cripps—is taking her children to England next month. Kwame is nearly three and his sister, Amma, is 15 months.



KWAME
English—non-stop.



A RIFT?

NO, SAYS

PEGGY

CRIPPS

husband is not accompanying us. He is too busy.

"But I hope no one will get the idea there is a rift between us because of his staying here."

"All the time there are rumours that we have parted or are going to part, and these are inspired by my husband's political opponents. It is a strange form of political propaganda, but there it is."

"We are very, very happy together, and let me say again I have no regrets about making a mixed marriage—not a single regret."

I told Mrs Appiah she does not lack candour. "Well, our case is a special one," she said. "Because their grandfather was who he was and because Joe, my husband, is a wealthy man, our children are unlikely to meet the difficulties the children of other mixed marriages might meet. But in any mixed marriage how the children fare depends on the parents."

Enchanting

"Our children accept equally Africans and Europeans."

"They may encounter some prejudice when they are older—especially if they go to school in England, which they may—but I believe we are bringing them up to be able to overcome prejudice."

"I believe parents in other mixed marriages can do the same. It means special care."

Kwame and Amma are enchanting children. Both are a light café au lait, have European features, with soft, brown-black hair.

Kwame talks non-stop—in English. He already attends school, an Army school where most of the children are English.

After school Kwame and his sister play baraboot with other African children in the compound of their home and in the street.

RIP VAN DINKIE

She didn't wake up for three days



DINKIE had been romping about with all the energy of a four-month-old wire-haired terrier—then she yawned and trotted to her basket.

It was hours before her usual bed-time, but within a few minutes she was fast asleep. She didn't stir when visitors came.

Next day she was still asleep, snoring quietly.

Eleven-year-old John Pongelley, of Plymouth, Devon, became alarmed about his pet.

A veterinary surgeon was called. "She's drugged," he said. Then a carton which had contained 30 sleeping tablets prescribed for John's mother was found empty.

Three days later Dinkie woke up. Now her tail was wagging normally.

Awarded £4,322

Because A

Pan Boiled Over

London.

MRS MAUDE COLLIS, 50-year-old mother of two, got £4,322 damages because a saucepan of greens boiled over.

It happened the day after Mrs Collis, of Bramfield Road, Battersea, started work at Bellingbroke Hospital, Wandsworth, as a £5-a-week kitchenhand.

On the stove the greens were coming to the boil. But the cook had placed the lid on tightly.

Then they boiled over on to the floor. Mrs Collis slipped on the spillage and fractured her thigh.

Only Odd Jobs

Mr Justice Paul ruled the cook was negligent in putting the lid on tightly.

He said: "I should have thought everyone knew that if the lid is put lightly on the pot, the water, when it boils, will lift the lid and eject on to the floor."

Mrs Collis was awarded the damages against the Battersea

and Putney Group Hospital Management Committee, who were also ordered to pay the costs of the two-day hearing.

The judge said it was one of those unfortunate cases where a comparatively slight accident had led to very serious results.

Complications set in and Mrs Collis had to have two operations. She now had to walk with a stick, and could only do odd jobs around the house, like dusting and washing-up. Heavy work like washing and turning mattresses were impossible.

Mrs Collis burst into tears when she heard the judge's decision.

"You should be smiling," said her counsel.

"I know," said Mrs Collis. "But I just couldn't stand sitting there and hearing it happen all over again."

DON'T WEAR THAT LUMINOUS WATCH IN BED, DOCTORS SAY

London.

A RECOMMENDATION that luminous watches should not be worn in bed, especially by children, is made in this week's British Medical Journal.

It adds: "If the glass is ever broken the watch should not be used at all until repaired."

The Journal recalls that the point was covered in a report by the Medical Research Coun-

cil last year on the danger of nuclear and allied radiation.

That report said the contribution of radiation from the estimated 4,000,000 watches and 10,000,000 clocks with luminous dials in Britain was "small but real."

"The main hazard is to workers in the luminous industry, but the risk from widespread use of such instruments is not entirely negligible," the Journal says.

Small Boy Kills Huge Bird

Sydney. A 10-year-old boy shot dead a "wanted" eagle hawk at Moss Vale with a high-powered air rifle. The eagle hawk, 7½ lb from wing-tip to wing-tip, had for three years ravaged flocks of sheep in the area. The boy, Malcolm McKay, of Altina property, Moss Vale, saw it perched on top of a 50ft gumtree near his home. He crawled to the base of the tree through long grass, took careful aim, and shot it through the eye. He then "pumped" six more shots into it to make sure it was dead—and ran home as fast as he could to tell his father.

DEEPSEA FILLING STATIONS FOR SHIPS

Montreal.

A MONTREAL firm says it plans to start soon building 40 offshore "filling stations" where deepsea ships will be able to refuel without going into port.

A spokesman for the firm, Commercial Leasehold (Quebec) Ltd., said the bunkers will be available to deepsea vessels within the coastal limits of Canada, the United States and Panama within a year.

He said they will be operated by a New York Company. Mr John P. Gellinas, the Montreal spokesman, declined to disclose the exact locations of the proposed stations. He said the information was withheld at the request of the Federal Government.

Cost: \$1 Million

Gellinas said each terminal would cost about \$1 million and be controlled electronically from shore. He said the stations would supply both fuel and fresh water to ships up to three miles from shore.

Ships will communicate with shore stations of the operating firm and specify how much and what type of fuel, and water, they need. The operators then will pump oil from the floating stations and bill the ship's owners.

Plans call for the terminals to be about 40 feet in diameter, and built with thick steel plate, reinforced by more steel. Mr Gellinas said they will be assigned to specific locations in the same way as lightships, and anchored there.

According to Mr Gellinas, bunker fuel and fresh water will be piped simultaneously to ships through separate hoses. He said it will be possible to load or discharge cargo fuel at the same time, with a time saving of several hours and sometimes days.—United Press.

The Detective Was A Gentleman

Singapore. A Chinese detective of the Singapore police force was reprimanded by a magistrate when he admitted in court he allowed a woman thief to burglar a shop for 30 minutes without arresting her "because she is a woman."

Charged with theft was Lily Chan, an ex-dance hostess, who told the court she was separated from her husband and has children to support. She was accused of stealing electrical appliances from a shop on Chinese New Year's Day.

Detective Neo Kim Hong admitted in court that he did nothing but watched Lily Chan burglar the shop. He then followed her for some distance and telephoned the police.

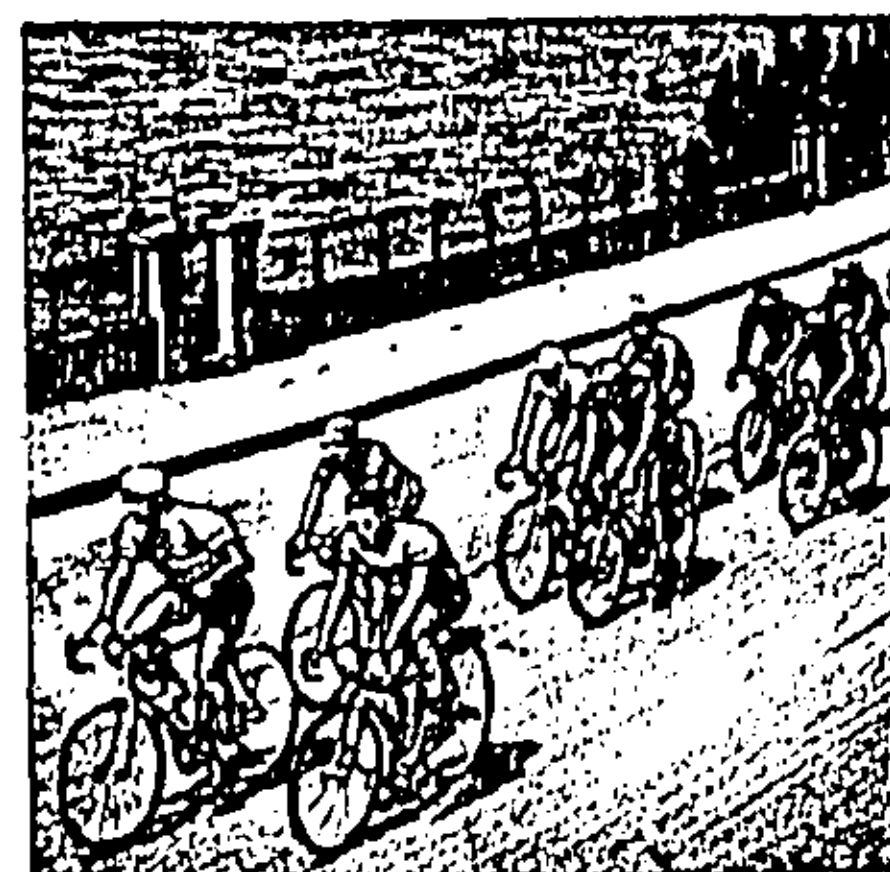
"What a fine detective you are," Magistrate Eu Chiew Chyo remarked. "You are a detective and yet you rang up for the police."

When Neo insisted he was afraid to lay his hands on the woman, Magistrate Eu boomed: "Things like that should not frighten you."—United Press.

An extraordinary performance confirms a new champion



Gyromatic



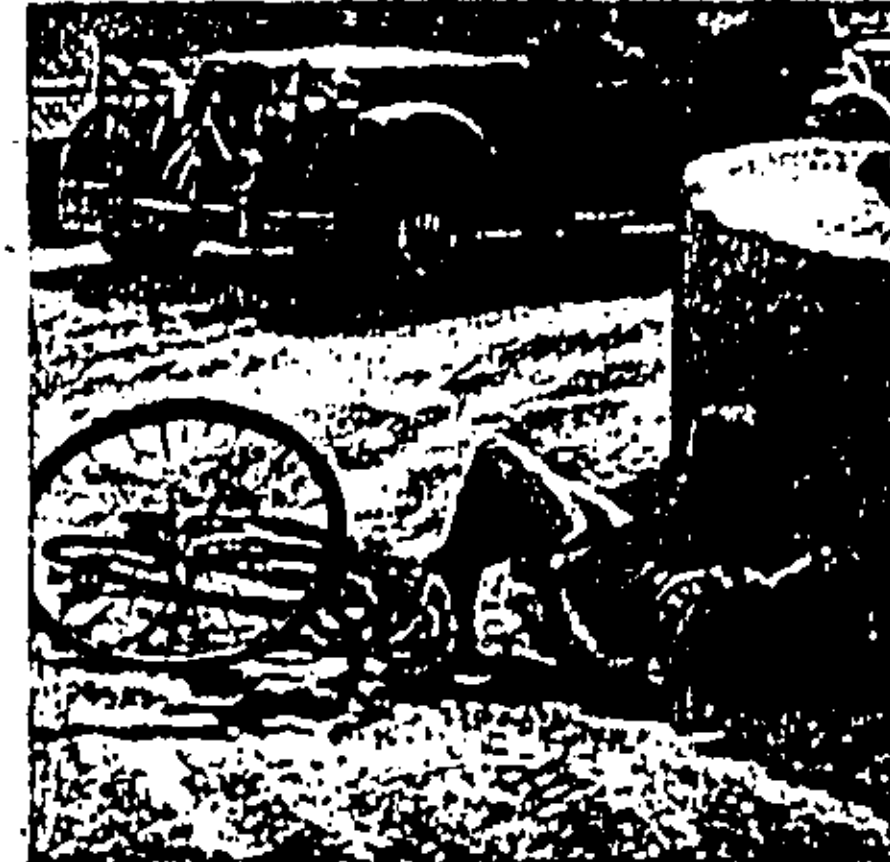
HEAT • DUST



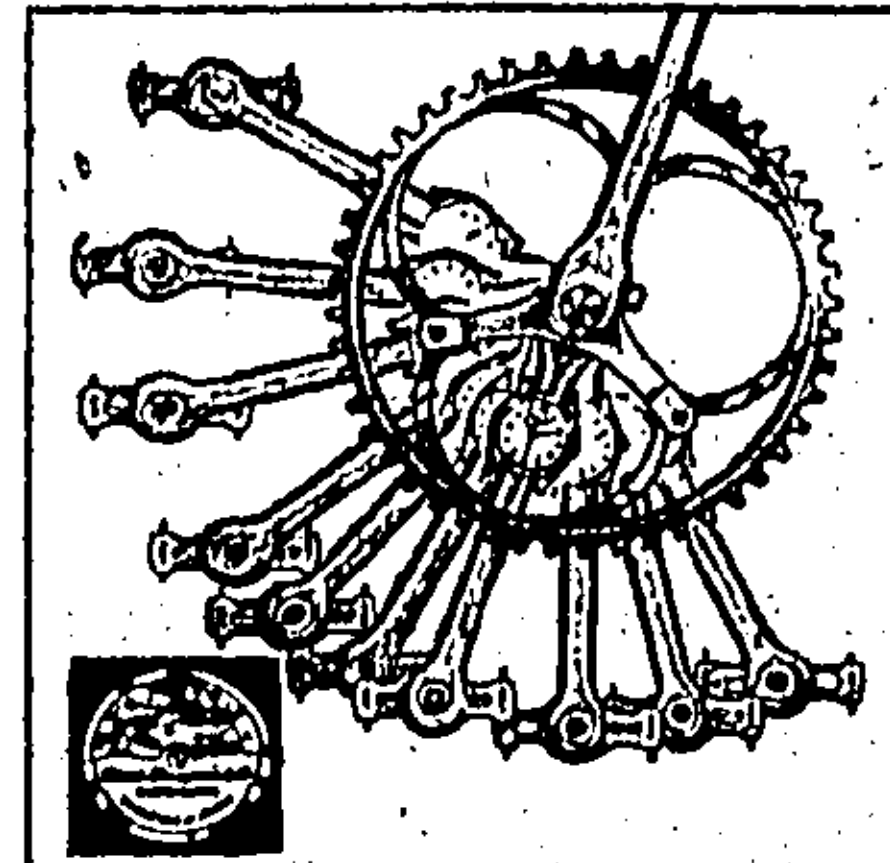
COLD



HUMIDITY

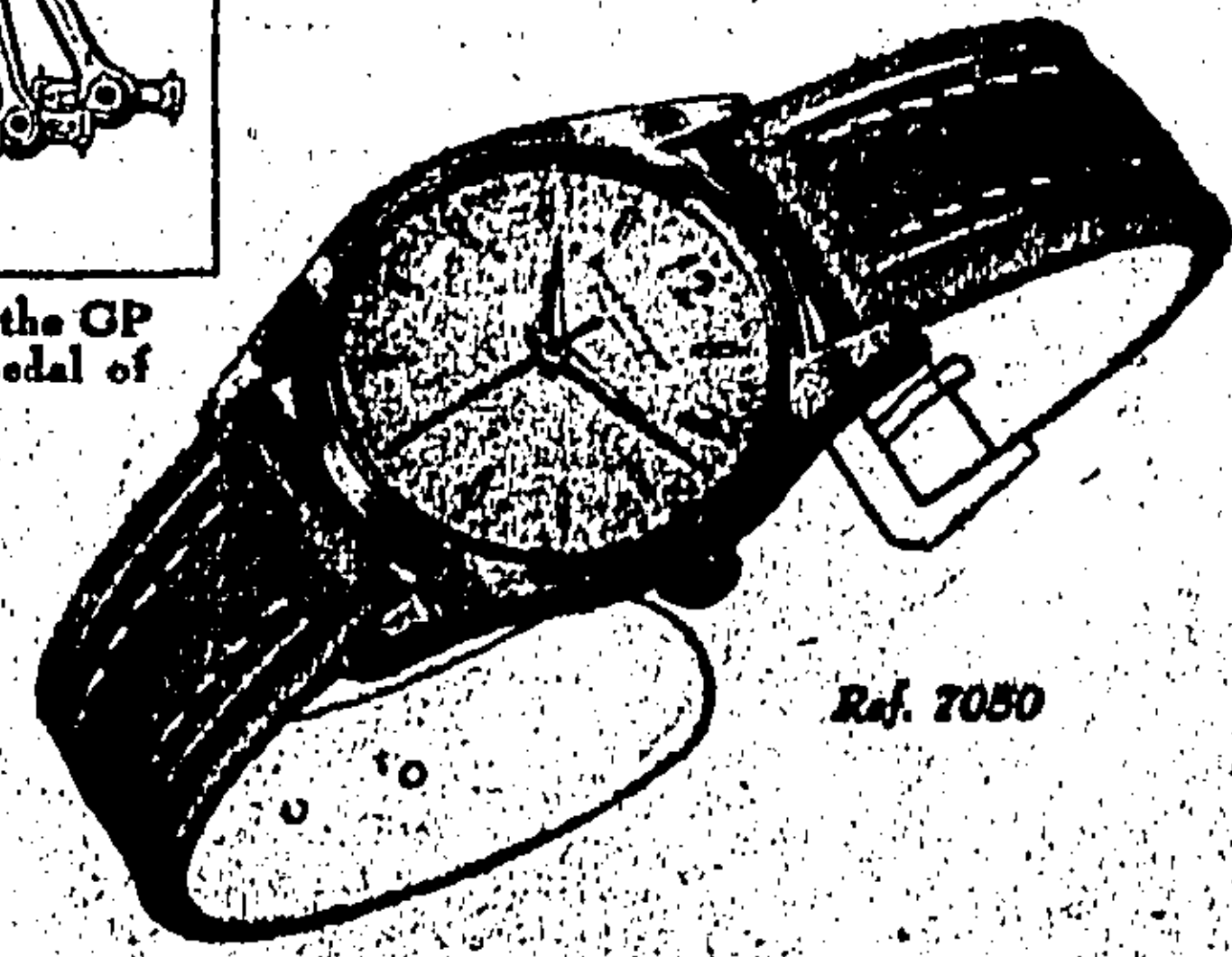


SHOCK



This illustration shows the GP watch attached to the pedal of a bicycle.

Girard Perregaux's film-let "A Cruelling Test" now showing with "The Silent World" at Queen's and Alhambra Theatres. Enter for the ESSAY CONTEST, particulars available at the Theatre Lobbies.

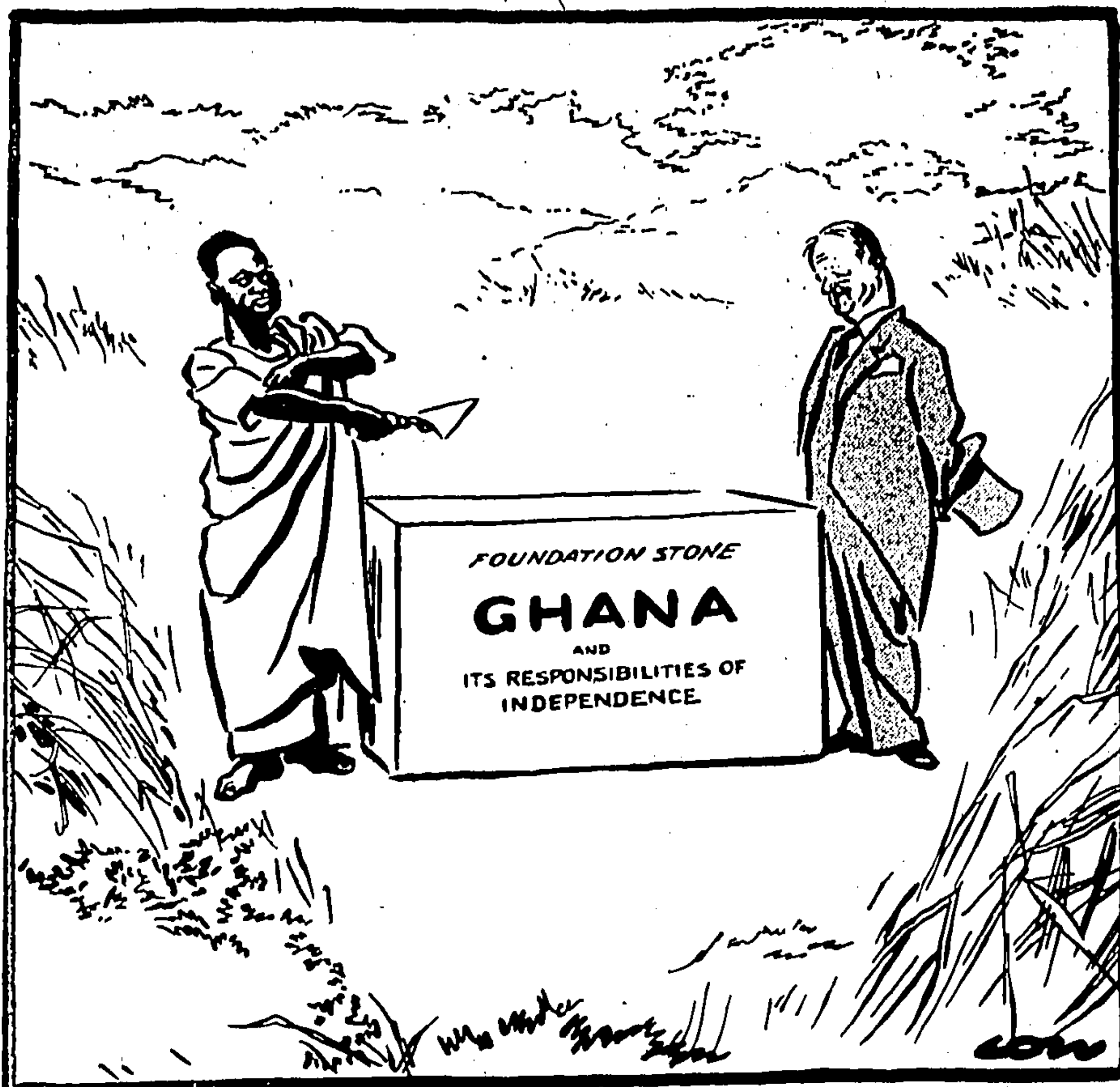


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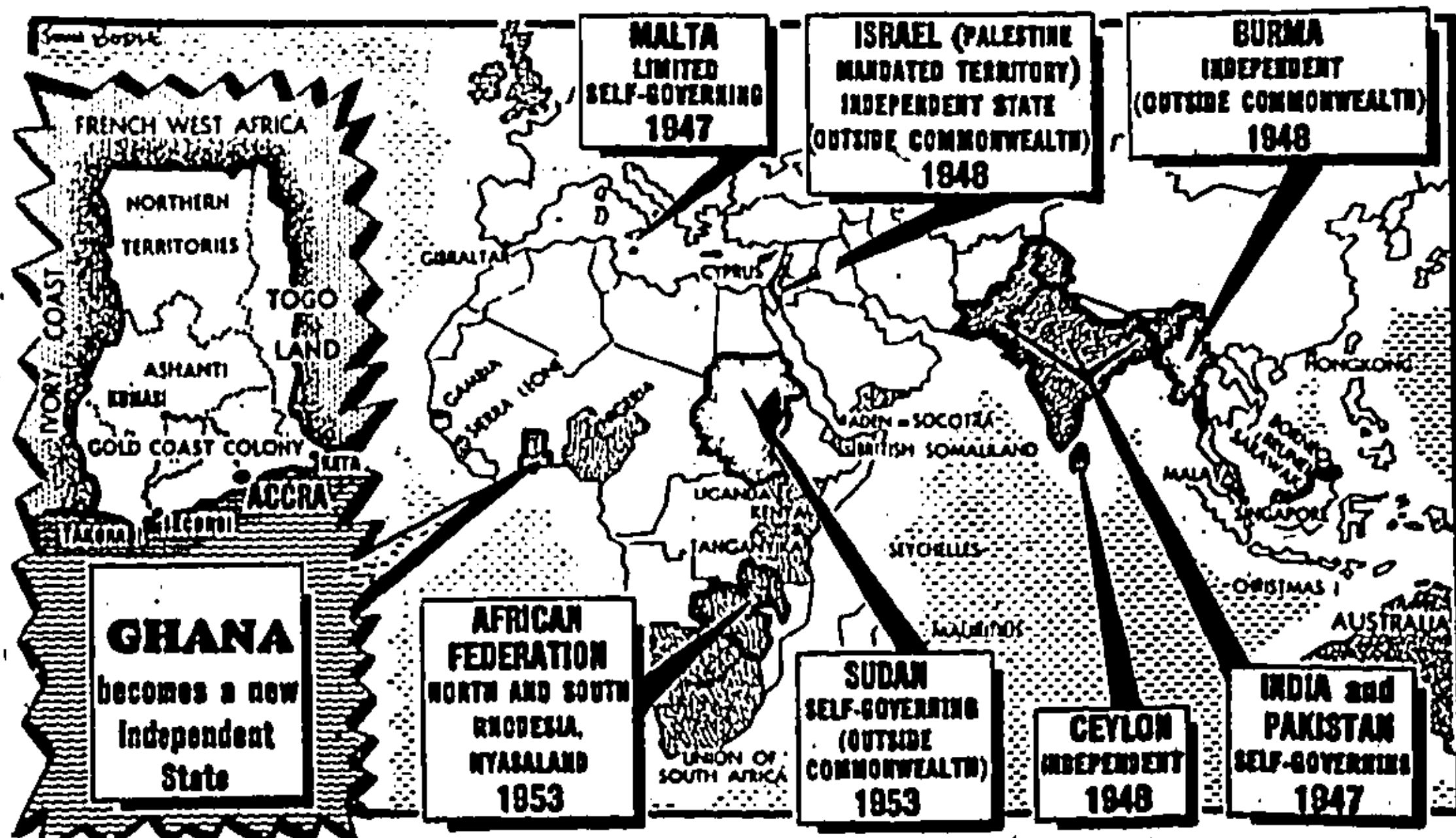
"OF COURSE IT ALL DEPENDS ON WHAT YOU BUILD ON TOP OF IT"

World Copyright by arrangement with the Manchester Guardian

GHANA

"All over-bar the shouting." Yet nothing is born without a little pain. Ghana did not need to erupt at her beginning with the tragic pain and cost that tore at the vitals of British India when she achieved self-government. In Ghana it was a gay and cheerful beginning. The Duchess of Kent was there representing the Queen, to launch the new State in Royal style. "Rab" Butler was there to represent the British Government, and the flag that was coming down. And U.S. Vice President Richard Nixon was there too to wish the new country well.

Yet many and grave are the problems which face Dr Kwame Nkrumah. The cheers and enthusiasm, and the charming presence of the Duchess must have given him confidence and courage. Above all he can have confidence in the smiles of his people... like that of Monica Amekoafia, a village seamstress from troubled Togoland—Ghana's first beauty Queen. Her measurements (40-38-46) are not those most beauty Queens hope for. But she's beautiful just the same. Perhaps her measurements are a kind of omen that Ghana's problems too are not as "outsized" as they seem.

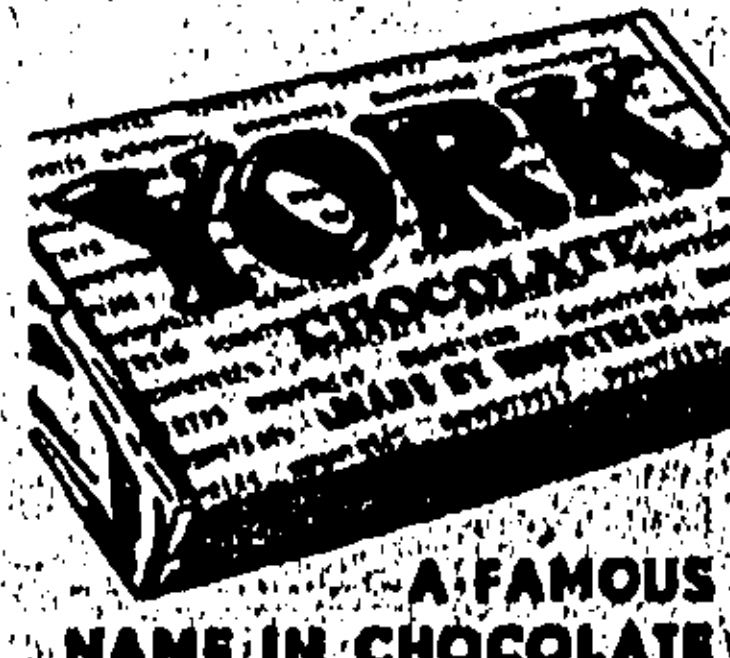


NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



ROWNTREES



German Army Rules THE Roost

PARIS.

THE Man Who Came Back will be wearing rubber-soled jackboots when he comes. When this German officer crosses the Rhine he will be treading very, very softly indeed.

For Hans Speidel — age: 59; occupation: Lieutenant-General, German Army — it will be quite like old times.

The last time he saw Paris as a senior serving officer he was Chief of Staff to Hitler's invaders.

And now, on April 1, the day on which conscription begins in Germany, General Speidel is to become Commander Allied Land Forces Central Europe. He will lead both the British and French Armies on the Continent.

As a practical man, General Speidel does not expect a warm welcome. In France, his appointment has caused the uproar that would arise in Britain should a former U-boat admiral be appointed to command the Home Fleet.

HOW LONG?

It is useless to say that Speidel himself will be subordinate to the French General Valley. The appearance of this efficient, intellectual, and diplomatic German general at the Fontainebleau headquarters will touch the sensitive nerves in every Frenchman called Honneur...Gloire...Patrie.

But how deep-rooted are these objections? How long will the uproar last?

In the North Atlantic Treaty Organisation it is hoped that the arrival of the Queen for her state visit to Paris a few days later will serve to distract attention.

Field-grey is already much in evidence in the Nato headquarters outside Paris. There are seven German officers, including two generals, integrated with other Nato officers at SHAPE, and soon there will be 40.

At the Fontainebleau headquarters there are now 10, and after Speidel's arrival 20 percent of the staff there will be German.

A most significant thing about these officers is that they represent the one Nato army which is expanding fast.

This year three German motorised infantry divisions and two panzer divisions are being formed as are the cadres of an alpine division and an airborne division.

By Christmas 135,000 Germans may be under arms, only about 15,000 of them conscripts. The new Wehrmacht will be a strapping lad.

When I drove to Supreme Headquarters, Europe, to visit our new allies I did not know what to expect. Memories of other German officers kept crowding back. Twelve-year-old memories.

I remembered the German officer corps in defeat. Officers with the horror of Russian winters in their eyes. Pillaged officers from the U-boats. The savage S.S. Exhausted generals who had lost their armies.

PANZER MAN

THEN I met my first German officer since 1945. Hauptmann Freiherr von Rosen. He was standing beside a British colonel's desk, heels together, head back. A tall, blond panzer captain who had fought us in Normandy.

His loose-fitting grey battle-dress and white shirt looked unimpressive. But the new jackboots, nicknamed "democratic gumboots," will change all that.

Von Rosen was charming. Like the other Germans at SHAPE he is hand-picked. Picked for skill in diplomacy, strategy, diplomacy, tactics, diplomacy, logistics... diplomacy.

We talked about the weather, as he led me to the most important German there, the man who directly represents the German Government: Brigadier-General Johann-Adolf Graf von Kiehlmann. A familiar, high-crowned, German cap hung on the wall. There, smoking an English cigarette, was Count von Kiehlmann, every inch a German officer and Hanoverian aristocrat.

We talked about the weather. We talked about his ancestors.



of conversation. There is admiring talk of Rommel by both Germans and British, because most of the Germans were "Rommel boys."

General-Major Heinz Treutner head of the logistics division, commanded a parachute division in Italy and both Americans and British want to hear about Cassino "from the other side of the hill."

I found myself enthralled by a conversation with the Irish-born, English-speaking, and English-sounding, General-Kapitan Thomsen. As he told how British depth charges had burst his external fuel tanks beneath the Irish Sea, he said, "I have met the captain of that English frigate. He showed me photographs of my oil on the surface. He thought he had sunk me."

'LOYAL'

Do these surprisingly friendly man-to-man relationships at SHAPE mean that, at long last, we have buried the battle-axe? Does it mean that the row over General Speidel has been whipped up by the politicians and journalists?

The truth is that, behind the smiles and the back-slapping, the Germans and their new allies watch each other with cool, appraising eyes, over which they are determined the wool shall not be pulled.

A senior British officer told me, "The Germans are the most efficient and effective allies we could want. The German officers here in Nato are loyal to Germany. Germany is loyal to Nato and we must gamble on Germany staying that way."

That is the crux of the problem: can we trust the Germans?

Tom Pocock

THE U.S. UNION PROBE

New York

INTO the white-marbled, 40-foot high Senate caucus room they paraded one by one last week: the tough, burly, confident men; the shy little trembling men. And the women who almost had a past.

It was a first-rate cast and a first rate show. The long awaited Senate inquiry into racketeering in the trade unions was on.

The Committee—improbably but delightfully called the "Improper Activities Committee"—was assembled for the first time under its grave, determined chairman, Senator John L. McClellan.

First to appear before the committee was the Teamsters' Union, a nation-wide organisation which holds the whole of the road transport industry in its grasp.

The Teamsters claimed that it was all a plot, a plot by reactionary employers to break the union and to interfere with its legitimate functions.

But George Meany, the president of the 15 million strong A.F.L.-C.I.O., the all-embracing federation of American trade unions, apparently did not think so. He promised the committee "every bit of co-operation asked for."

And the first week's testimony did not suggest that the inquiry was intended to interfere with labour-management relations. Witnesses testified that the Teamsters had gone into the saloon business, into the gambling business, into the prostitution business.

The woman who almost had a past—Mrs. Ann Thompson—said that she had been approached by union men who had asked her to set up a chain of barby houses in the Pacific Northwest. But when they turned over half her takings, she said "the heck with it."

Two union men brought to the stand pleaded the Fifth Amendment to the U.S. Constitution, the amendment which gives witnesses a right in some circumstances to withhold testi-

By Alexander Broad

racketeering and, on the whole, the stronger a political organisation in a given area the greater the likelihood that it is or has been connected with organised crime.

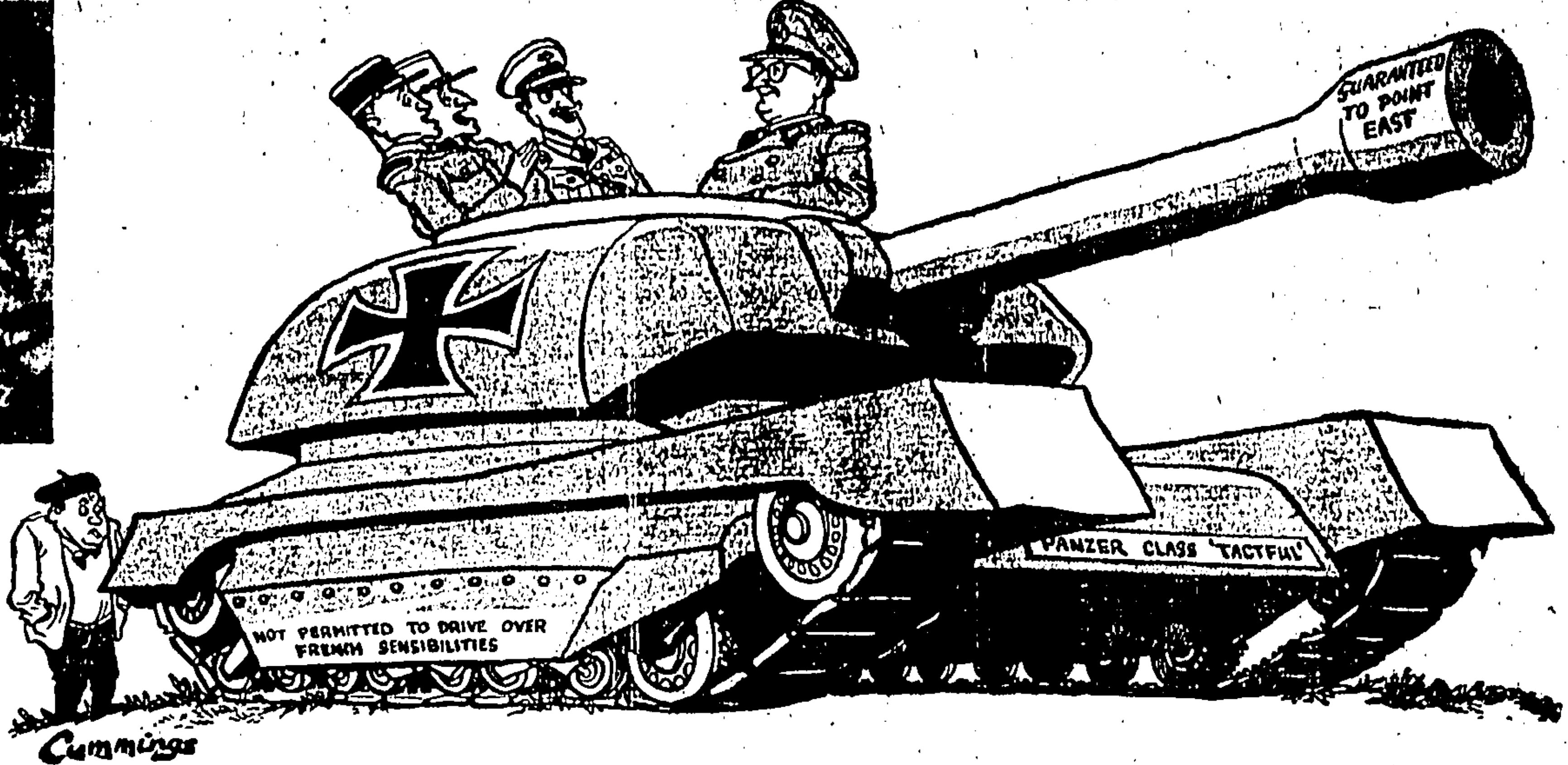
As the trade unions' power has increased they have fallen prey to the same temptation. An organisation capable of bringing a community to a standstill is in a position to offer powerful protection to a criminal organisation.

Racketeers are always prepared to pay heavily for this sort of protection. But that is not all. It is fairly easy for racketeers to infiltrate such organisations—just as Communists do.

It is not, therefore, entirely surprising that allegations of racketeering should have become so commonplace that the Senate decided that it must investigate.

What is encouraging is that the majority of trade unionists have welcomed the investigation. They are, on the whole, grateful for some help in cleaning up their ranks.

GERMANY'S SHARE IN EUROPEAN DEFENCE



"Yes, yes, perfectly comfortable thanks, dear Gen. Speidel—it's just that we've never sat behind a German gun before"

WHEN A MAN BEGINS TO SAY THINGS LIKE THIS:

FROM STEPHEN HARPER
...NEW DELHI

PREMIER NEHRU, the man with a sweet-smelling rose in his buttonhole and frequent sour temper for the masses who blindly worship him, has grown tired of democracy.

The 67-year-old Premier, whose word has been law in India since independence, is moving fast towards dictatorship in name as well as in fact.

This clearly emerges from the turmoil of the world's biggest elections, now going on here, which have foreign visitors singing loud praises of Indian democracy.

At the same time a few Indians have seen the ominous warning signs, most notably elder statesman and scholar Dr. Chakravarty.

Rajagopalachari, old adviser of Nehru and last Governor-General before India became a republic.

He came out loud and clear in a speech at Madras. He said: "I am convinced that to save parliamentary government in India in the real sense efforts should be made from now on to build up a strong Opposition party."

SIGNS

WHAT are the signs that the learned doctor, who knows Nehru so well, has seen? They abound.

And the election, in spite of the apparent contradiction of every man from the deposed maharajah to the ill-fed peasant having a vote he can cast against the Government, has brought all the signs into focus.

Nehru's speeches have been a pointer. He has often told voters pointedly: "I do not like electioneering when I have so many important duties and worries that need my attention."

Imagine the reception that would get in Dagenham or Darlington.

'LUXURY'

In speeches reminiscent of totalitarianism gone by, he has countered growing talk of the need for a strong Opposition with the argument that one strong party is necessary for stability.

Mr. Shriman Narayan, general secretary of Nehru's all-powerful Congress Party, has gone into the problem more deeply in the party's fortnightly economic review.

Here are some of his points in an article entitled "Opposition in an Under-Developed Economy."

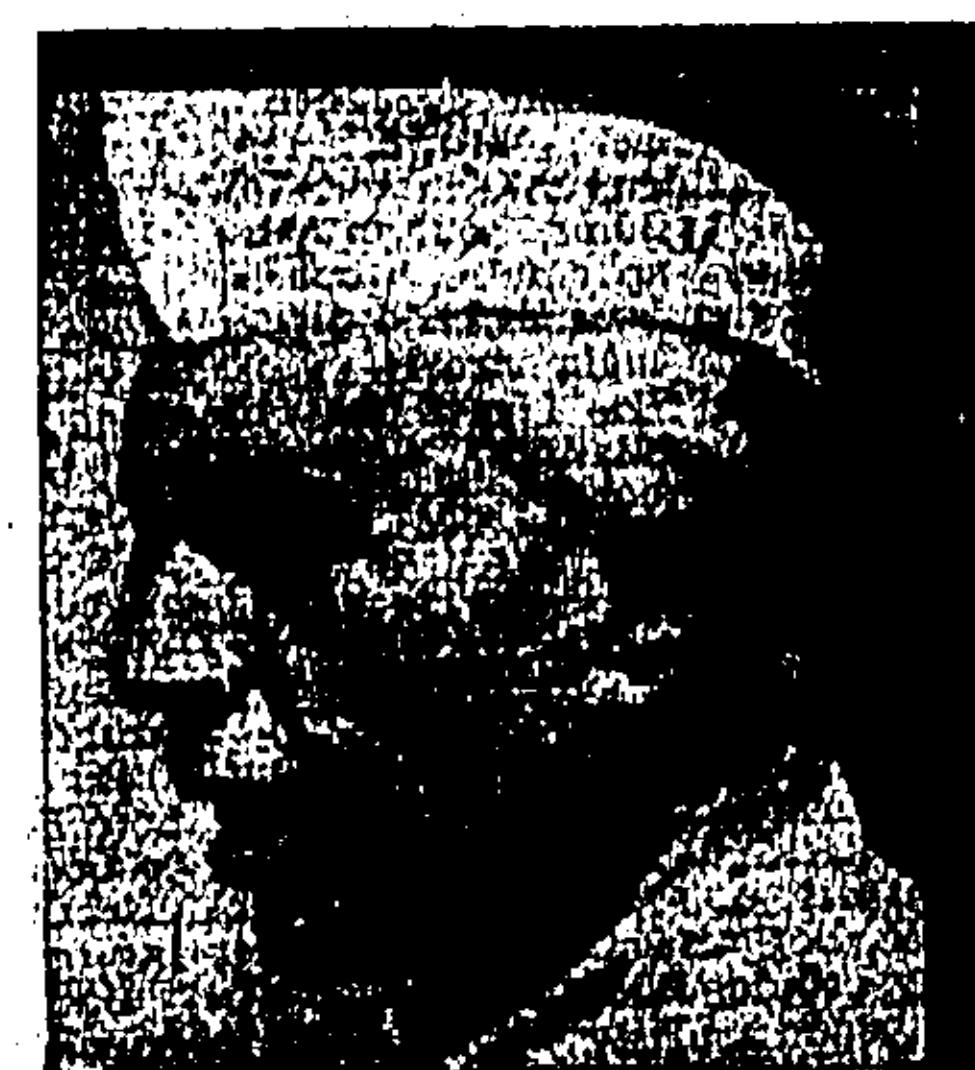
"The fact is that parliamentary democracy has not been found to be a perfect instrument of democratic process even in Western countries."

"Economically, under-developed countries like ours can hardly afford the luxury of Opposition only for the sake of reputation."

6 I DO NOT LIKE

ELECTIONEERING

WHEN I HAVE SO MANY IMPORTANT DUTIES THAT NEED MY ATTENTION



find it expedient to give generously to Congress funds.

An enormous amount of taxpayers' money is spent on propaganda about the Government such as Congress achievements and plans.

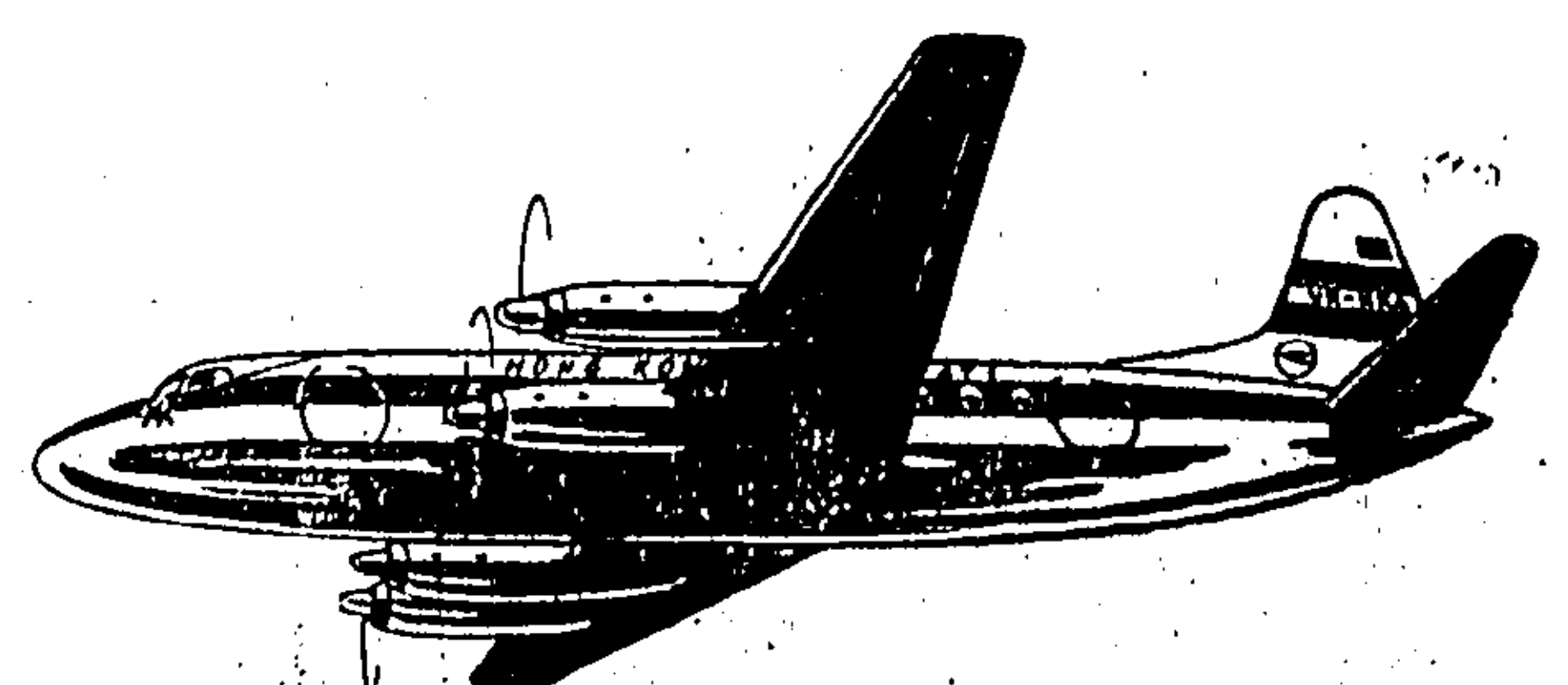
But the election is a useful demonstration of democracy although most of the voters have little idea of what it is about. They pass the acid test of whether a man can speak or vote against the Government in power.

Indeed one powerful and well-hated local Congress leader was heavily defeated at Lucknow and the whole town celebrated.

In spite of that, the election is a luxury Congress can well afford. It adds to prestige abroad and how Indians love that. It allows self-criticism in the midst of simple faith and hard work at home. Opposition worthy of the name it could be dangerous.

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Get-rich door is shut, but hope lives in Elath

From JOHN WEAVER

I DROVE 250 miles today through the Negev Desert to the port of Elath, Israel's back-door and gateway of hope.

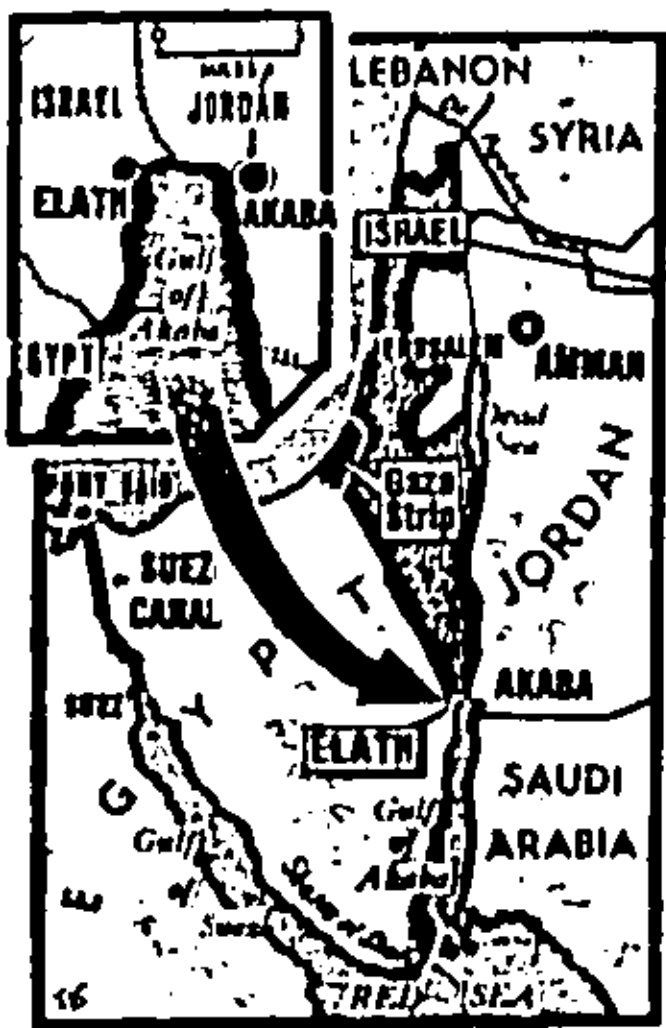
I found hope burgeoning. But at present the back-door port of Elath (pop. 1,400) is almost idle for two reasons:

1 Foreign shipping is not sure for how long it will have free passage to Elath through the Gulf of Aqaba. This gulf, leading in from the Red Sea, was dominated by Egyptian gun positions until Israel captured them. Now Israel has been pressed by America to take her troops out.

2 Foreign investors are holding back from Israel's development plans for Elath until the issue of free passage is settled.

When these difficulties are solved, the gateway of hope should swing open and Israel believes that Elath will be the outlet for 70 percent of her exports.

Still bigger business is foreseen. If Premier David Ben-Gurion gets financial backing from the Nato nations (his main



hope is France) he believes Israel will be able to provide the West with an alternative oil outlet to the Suez Canal.

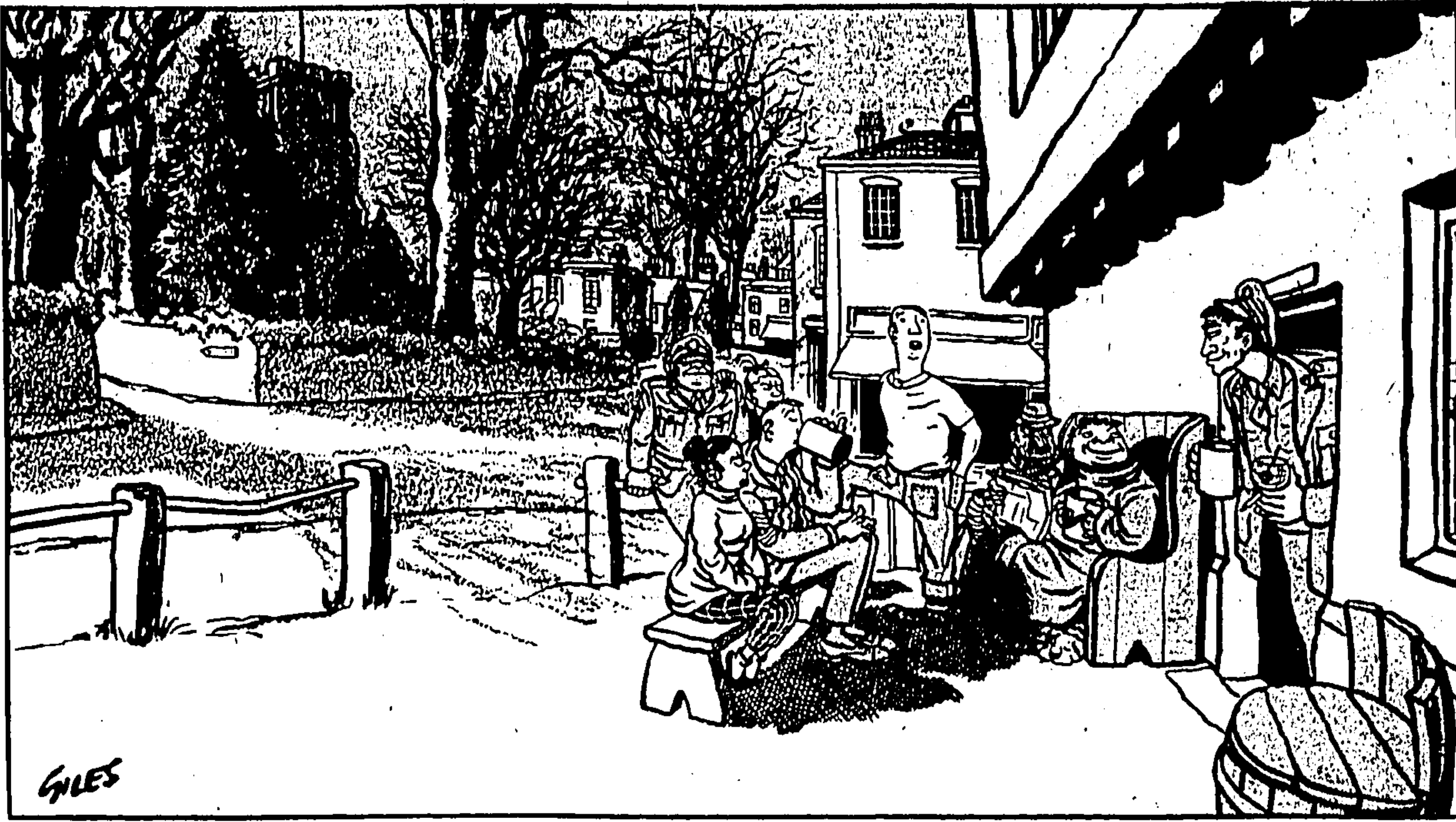
This belief is based on a scheme to build an oil pipeline from Elath to the Mediterranean. Oil would be brought to Elath by tanker from producer States like K. wait.

WORK, WORK

So confident are the Israelis that this pipeline scheme will work, they are building three huge oil storage tanks at Elath now—and grinning at the thought of Nasser's bank balance suffering from decreased Suez shipping dues.

I talked to the mayor of Elath, Dutch-born Hadach Nenner, aged 34. We sat in an open-air, concrete-floored cafe, and the radio blared rock 'n' roll. Three soldier girls tapped their hands on wooden tables in rhythm. Mayor Nenner swept his hand towards green-tinted houses built beside the sea and hemmed by the steel-grey Edom mountains.

He said: "Elath is our future gateway to the markets of the East. We must work, work."



"If I had sent U.S. soldiers to shoot Israeli Mr. Ben Hecht with his song in his heart would have looked a bit of a twerp."

ANDREI ANDREYEVICH GROMYKO "—the Human Gramophone"

GROMYKO is the creation of the Soviet bureaucratic machine—the soul of a gramophone in the body of a man.

He once argued for hours to get three words in an official conference communiqué changed from "in due course" to "in due time." Moscow had approved the words "in due time"—and that was the way it had to be. The action is typical. He has his orders and he obeys them—to the letter.

He could announce the Day of Judgment in the same voice as a borough surveyor would use to announce the uprooting of a local sewer.

Moscow has ordained that diplomats shall wear dark suits, plain ties and hats a little too big for them and Gromyko does. Other diplomats sometimes indulge their personal taste in dress. Not, apparently, Gromyko.

Some Russian diplomats can occasionally forget that all Western representatives are capitalists viciously plotting the downfall of the Soviet Union and sometimes even make friends. Gromyko will never go beyond the stock forms of politeness and sometimes not even that far.

Six years ago he was in Paris with Ernest Davies, then Britain's Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. They were discussing plans for a forthcoming "big four" ministers' conference. The talks dragged on for 14 weeks with Gromyko balking every inch of the way.

Towards the end of the talks, Mr. Davies' five-year-old daughter wrote a letter asking her father to come home soon and adding that she had read in the papers that he wasn't being very nice to Mr. Gromyko. She concluded: "Tell Mr. Gromyko that I love him and bring him home with you."

Davies, who thought the letter was a delightful joke, gave it to reporters and it turned up in newspapers around the world. Gromyko, however, was appar-

By LES ARMOUR

ently convinced that the letter was part of an extremely subtle plot to break him down, and scarily spoke to Davies for the rest of the talks.

Occasionally, there are faint flickers of humanity behind the mask. Once when he was crossing the Atlantic, Gromyko was introduced to Hector McNeil who said he "hoped" the weather would keep fine. "Hope?" replied Gromyko, "I thought you had the weather under control."

Another time, when he had been twitted in the papers about his constant refusal to give a definite answer to anything, he was asked by a reporter whether he had enjoyed his breakfast. He replied, without a flicker, "Perhaps."

But even his recreations reveal his devotion to the machine. He plays squash to keep his body fit and chess to keep his mind fit. That is about the extent of his extra-curricular activity.

He appears to be devoted to his wife and his two children; but the demands of the state come first and he is at considerable pains in public not to reveal his private affections.

Gromyko was born 48 years ago in Byelorussia and trained

as an engineer. Later, he studied economics at Moscow University and, from 1936 to 1939 he lectured there and at special schools set up to train administrators for the state organisation.

In 1939, he was suddenly called into the foreign service, given a short training course, and sent to Washington as a

counsellor at the Russian embassy. In rapid succession, he became Charge d'Affaires and Ambassador. He was the youngest Ambassador in Washington.

He made no friends in Washington, rarely appeared in public except on official business, never granted interviews. The only break in his grim round of business was an inevitable Saturday afternoon visit to the movies. He went always—and only—on Saturday afternoon.

★ ★ ★
Diplomats who were able to get an informal word out of him—and they were rare—reported that he had a vast fund of information about films.

Now, however, even that diversion seems to have ended. In 1945, he led the Russian delegation to Dumbarton Oaks and went on to be Russia's representative on the U.N. Security Council.

Four years later he was recalled to Moscow to be Deputy Foreign Minister. He emerged for a year in 1952-53 as Ambassador to Britain and then returned to the Soviet Foreign Office.

Gromyko's progress has been a headlong rush toward the top.

Toward it—but not, it seemed, to it.

Gromyko could execute any order to the letter. He could sit through gruelling weeks of negotiations without the slightest chance that anyone's argument would make any impression on him. Other diplomats sometimes resented to Moscow that the time to make a concession had come. Gromyko apparently never did.

Western experts on Soviet affairs reckoned, therefore, that Gromyko would never go quite to the top.

For some-where, even in the Soviet machine, someone has to make policy. It can't all come from the texts of Marx and Lenin. Soviet leaders sometimes try to make it sound as if it does. But neither Marx nor Lenin can have had much to say, for instance, about the best way of controlling Col. Nasser.

Gromyko had never been known to make policy. He had not even ever been known to feel his way toward the solution of any problem. He simply said his piece and reported back to Moscow.



There has been considerable surprise, therefore, at the announcement of Gromyko's appointment to the Foreign Ministry.

What sort of Foreign Minister can he make? What ideas have lurked all these years behind the endless gramophone record of orders from Moscow?

The popular theory is that Gromyko is a "Stalinist" and that his appointment heralds a regime of "toughness."

This must, on the whole, remain mere surmise.

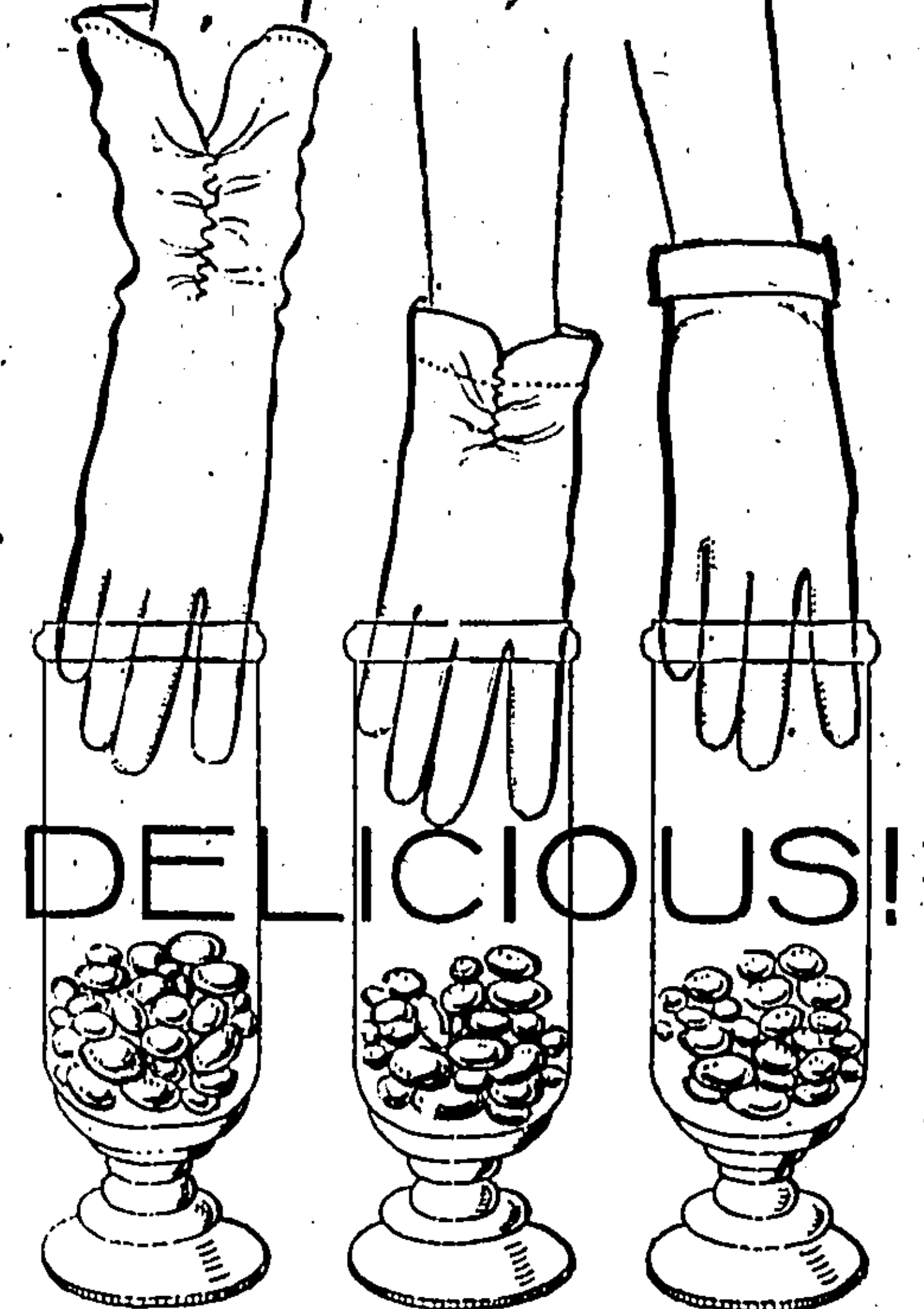
What is likely, however, is that Gromyko the champion of orderliness will insist on a more orderly foreign policy. The complicated game of hide-and-seek in the Middle East, for instance, has created an enormous confusion. Middle East politicians no longer know what Russia's long-term aims are. They, therefore, bargain only for short-term gains—and this must make it difficult for the Kremlin to consolidate its gains.

Again, the confusing policy in Asia whereby the Kremlin wooes Nehru while Nehru competes with Communist China for converts in the rest of Asia does not necessarily make for stable relations.

And the current baffling policy in Eastern Europe which encourages Poles and trounces Hungarians cannot fail to create confusion. Gromyko can be relied upon, in all probability, to demand a complete overhaul and the establishment of a clear long-range policy.

So long as he gets such a policy, it is entirely likely that he won't care too much what it is.

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Lane Crawford's

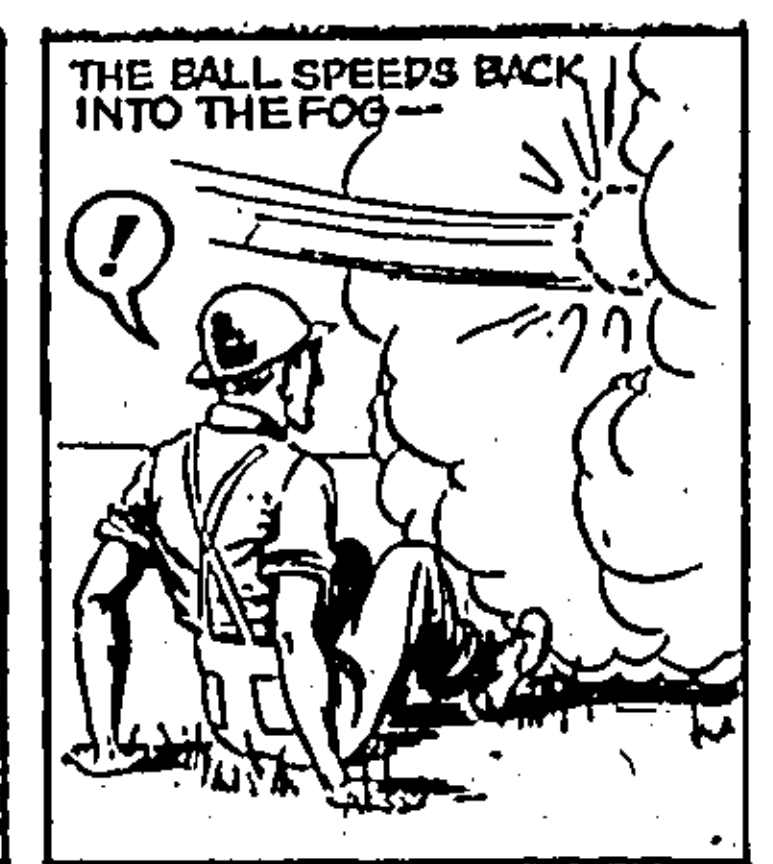
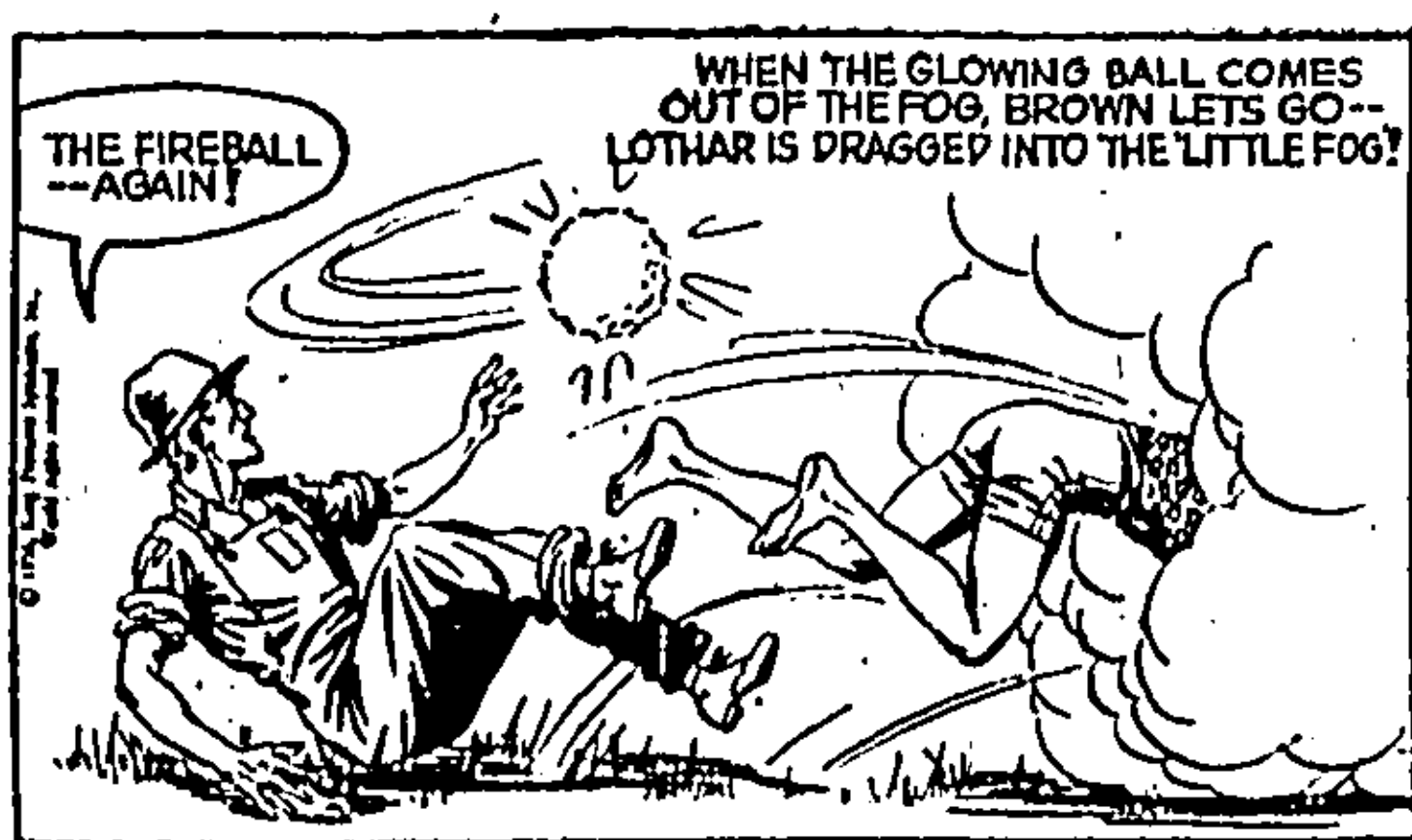
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By Lee Falk and Phil Davis



There's More than Magic in
FRY'S 4 FAVORITES

They are Delicious

JOHNNY HAZARD

By Frank Robbins



...this situation
calls for a
San Miguel

"O! What a Muddle

THE photograph being handed around the dinner table was of Edmund Purdom's current fiancée, Alicia Darr, an abstract painter who came into his life in a very concrete way when Linda Christian went out of it.

It was being regarded appreciatively for it was the first time that Purdom's friends had seen what his newest girl friend looks like, and she is no abstract painting. Today the British public can also see Miss Darr for the first time (on the right of this page), though it is not until next month until they see her in the flesh in London.

"She is a lovely girl," said Mr. Purdom, sipping a brandy. "I'm mad about her."

"Lovely," said Mr. Leslie Shine—who is a business executive, Mr. Purdom's oldest friend and at present his host—"but doesn't she remind you of someone? Doesn't she look like Linda Christian?"

"No," said Mr. Purdom somewhat sharply. "She is not a bit like Linda."

The maid, whose opinion was sought, agreed with him that she wasn't a bit like Linda Christian, and tranquillity was again restored to the Shine household in Willesden.

Mrs. Shine said: "People have said he is a home-wrecker. That's so untrue—he's a home lover."

Mr. Purdom said: "I'm trying to find the happiness in marriage that my parents always had."

I said: "When are you getting married?"

"Soon," said Mr. Purdom. "This spring, I hope."

"Now Edmund," said Mr. Shine, "should you say things like that? Be careful! I mean, how can you be engaged to this girl when you are still married to Tina?"

"I'll marry her as soon as my divorce from Tina is final," said Mr. Purdom.

"What are you saying that for?" said Mr. Shine. "Are you saying it for her sake, Edmund? Why are you committing yourself to marry this girl? If you say

• Pronounced ALEECHIA.



ALICIA DARR—No abstract painting.

it is to be a Star!"

that she could sue you—for breach of promise."

"But I intend to marry her," said Mr. Purdom.

"Intend is all right to say," said Mr. Shine, "as long as you don't say you will."

"But I will," said Mr. Purdom. "It was quite different with Linda. I never said I'd marry her."

Mr. Shine raised his eyes to the ceiling in exasperation at such youthful folly on his old friend's part.

"Don't make such faces," said Mr. Purdom. "Mr. Wiseman will put it in his column, and everybody will think I'm not going to marry her."

"So?" said Mr. Shine. "So?"

Mr. Purdom looked severe.

Mrs. Shine looked sympathetic. Mr. Shine looked disapproving.

"Your friend," I said to Mr. Purdom, "doesn't seem to think you know your own mind where women are concerned. I think he thinks you are rather a fool where women are concerned."

Are you?"

Mr. Shine nodded vigorously.

Mr. Purdom looked uncomfortable, said: "No, I know what I'm doing."

Then to his friend: "You mustn't give the impression I can't manage my own affairs."

Mr. Shine said: "Well, can you, Edmund? Can you?"

It is a question that others have also been asking from time

to time. For Mr. Purdom, a handsome, talented and likeable young man who rose to rapid stardom in Hollywood—it was rapid, a lot of people say—has got his affairs into quite a muddle.

Though he has appeared in four major Hollywood films and was earning around £250 a week, he had to admit to me this week: "Yes, I'm broke. It is quite true I'm behind with my alimony payments. All the money I had saved has gone on lawyers' fees and the other expenses of my divorce."

Last year he had earned 40,000 dollars gross, he said. After tax deductions and his agent's percentage, that left him with 16,000 dollars.

"Of that," he said, "I have to pay my wife 12,000 dollars in alimony. Leaving me with 4,000. So you see why I'm broke."

Was there, I wondered, any connection between this and the fact that Linda Christian was no longer the woman in his life?

Three years

"No," said Mr. Purdom with commendable candour, "all the three years I've known Linda I've been broke. When I first met her I was earning 300 dollars a week as a contract artist. Well, to a woman like Linda that is being broke."

Now that their hectic round-the-world romance was finally over, was Mr. Purdom heart-

broken?

"It would not be gallant for me to answer that," he said, but he did not look very heart-

broken when he said it.

"Like all exciting relationships," he said, "it was difficult from the start. It has broken up. It really seemed she was having a better time without me than with me."

And was he having a better time without her? "If you love someone," he said, phrasing his reply carefully, "you only wish her happiness. And if she is happy without me, that's fine by me."

by THOMAS WISEMAN

THE CUT NO HAIRDRESSER WOULD GIVE

GERALDINE McEWAN has had her long hair chopped off with a pair of blunt scissors. She looks a regular sketch.

No hairdresser would do it. She had to go to a wig-maker for that pudding-basin cut. And he only did it "as a special favour."

Then she went into the Royal Court Theatre the other night and cooed herself with brown paint. Extra dust went on elbows and knees. She scrambled into shorts and a shirt. ("Lovely not to have to dress up," she grinned.)

And she went through the most difficult role of her 24 years: the 12-year-old in the Carson McCullers play (and Julie Harris film) "The Member of the Wedding."

At moments, she was as touching as a maimed bird.

Outcast

It is a play about loneliness. The little girl has no mother. Her father neglects her. She is left to grow up alone, in a

Too long

the last scene she has become a normal schoolgirl already half-forgotten.

Geraldine McEwan makes a deft, careful, clear—occasionally inspired—stab at the impossible juvenile. Bertie Reading (a coloured servant) and 13-year-old John Hall (a cousin) add tender touches to a summer idyll which I found about four heart-aches too long.

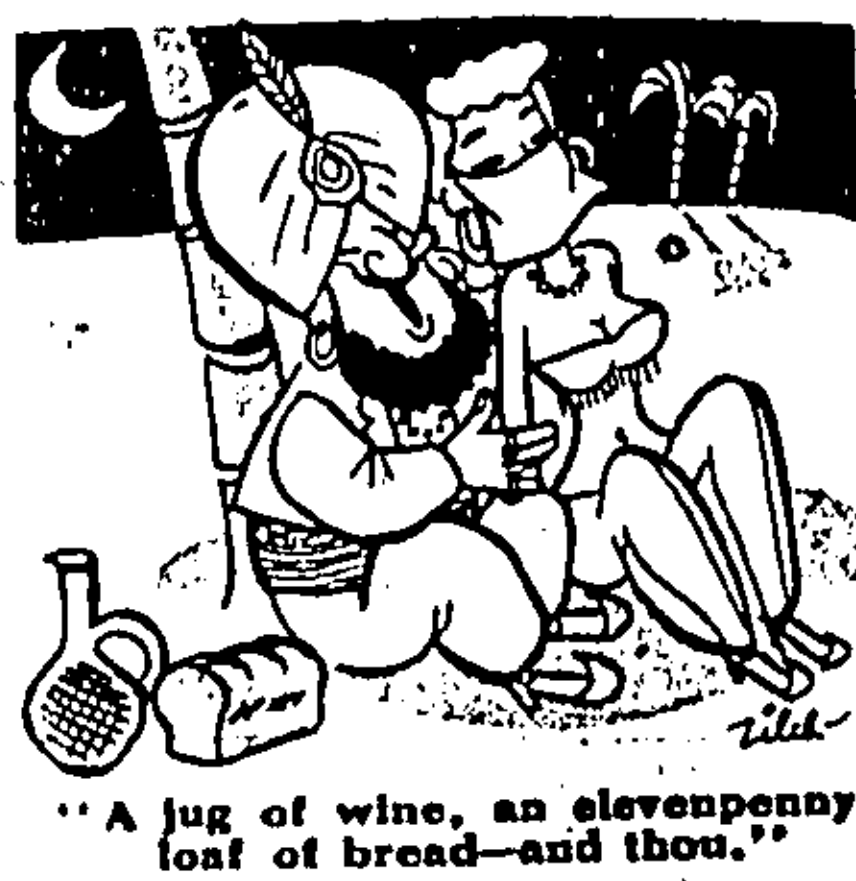
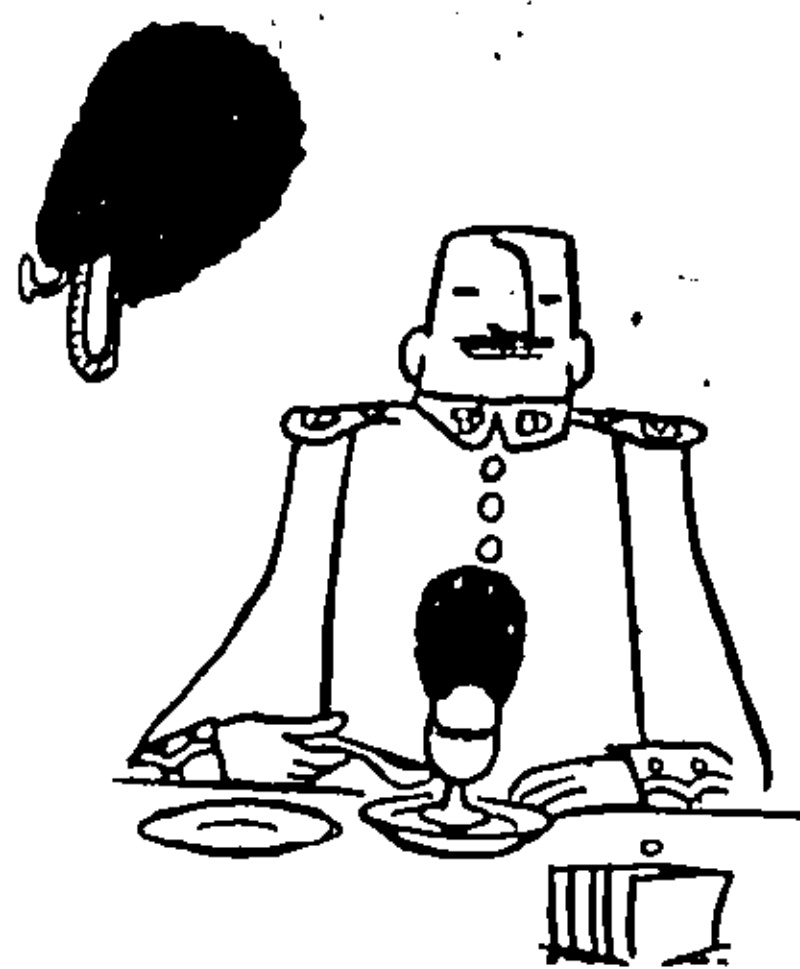


GERALDINE McEWAN—UNBORN.

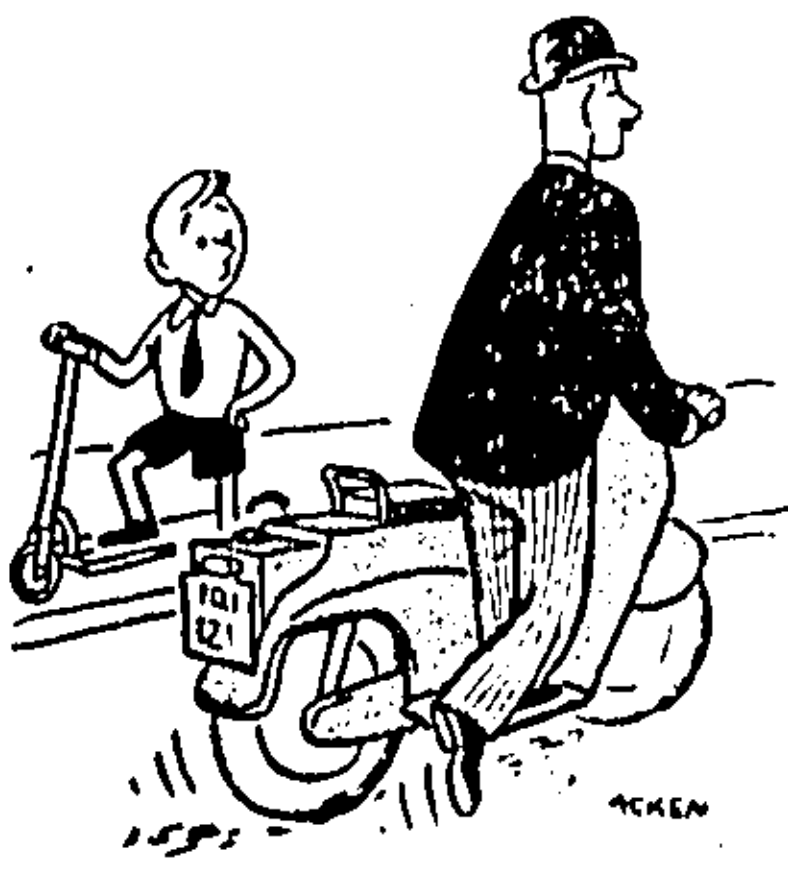
WHY DO girls go on the stage? For glamour! And what happens? Lovely Geraldine McEwan stepped into the cold limelight last night—scrubbed, harshly cropped...and gawily plain...

by JOHN BARBER

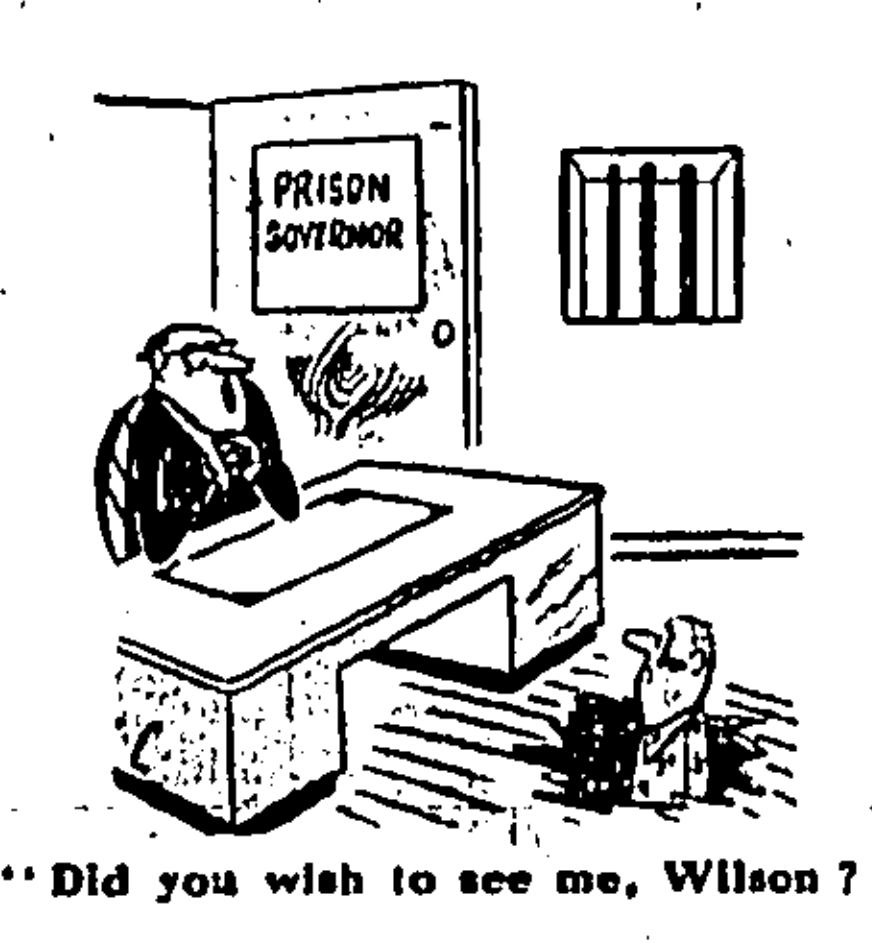
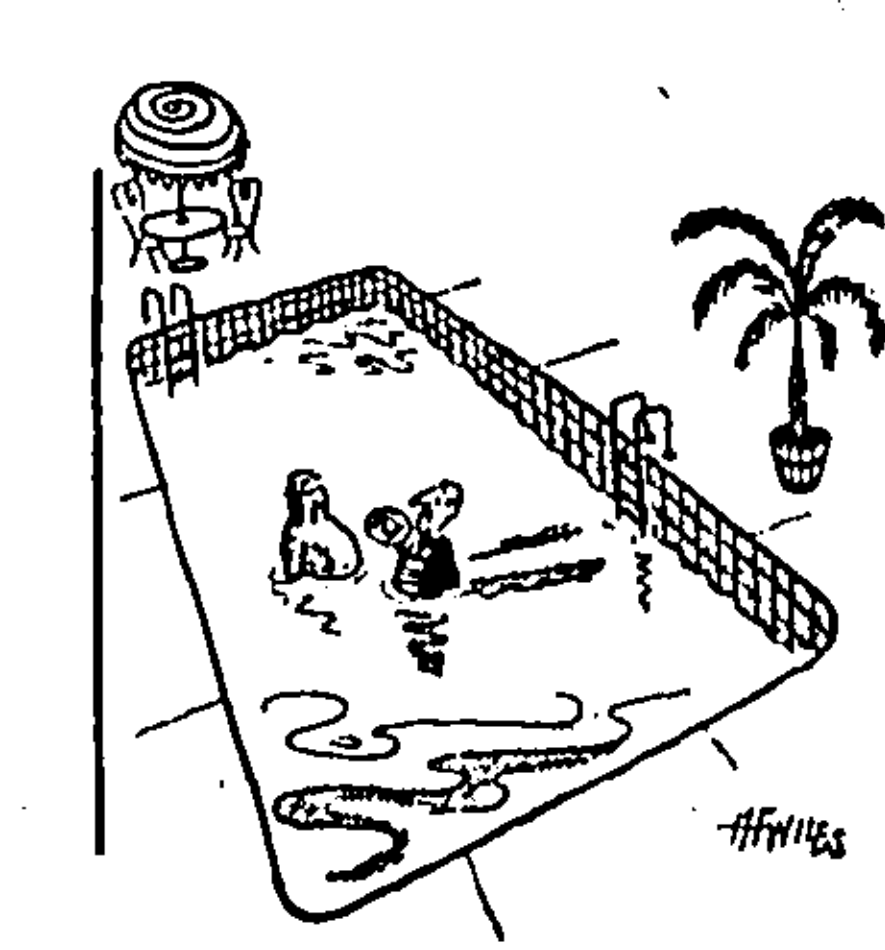
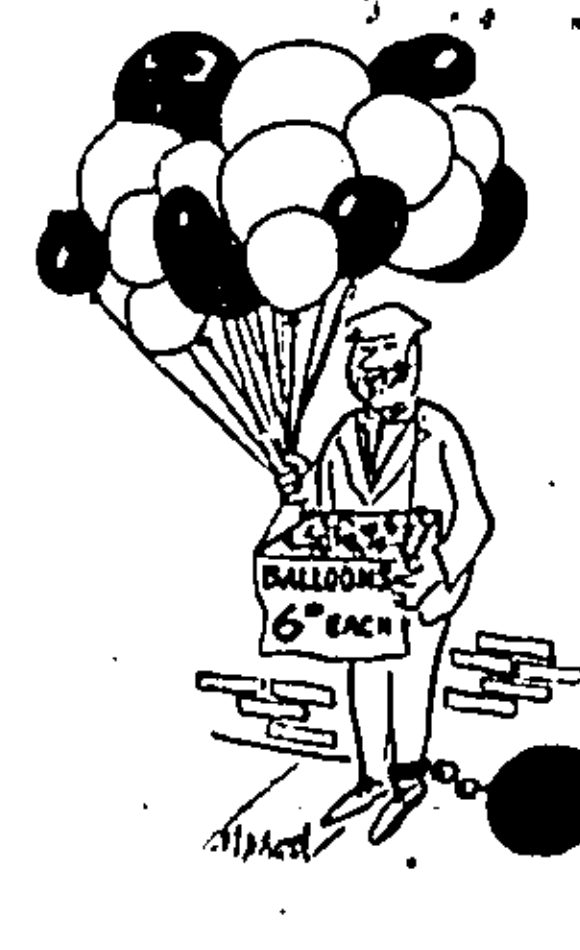
ZANIES



"A jug of wine, an elevenpenny loaf of bread—and thou."



"I might have known you'd be here. You weren't in any of the pubs."



"Did you wish to see me, Wilson?"

CYRIL STAPLETON'S COLUMN

Mitchum joins the L.P. scramble

"IF the big record companies refuse to let you record for them, then go out and make your own discs." That is what some of the big stars are doing in America, and it will not be very long before they are doing it in Britain.

Jerry Lewis did it when he cast envious eyes at Dean Martin's record royalties. Jackie Gleason did it when he became the No. 1 television comedian in America.

And now Robert Mitchum has done it because he fancies his chances as a calypso singer.

AND YOU can do it—if you want to. All you need, apart from the money, is sufficient faith in your own talents to justify the cost.

You might like to do what Jackie Gleason did. He hired a studio, recording equipment, technicians, an orchestra, an arranger, a trumpeter named Bobby Hackett, and then set about putting his ideas on tape.

He did it so successfully that he is now one of the biggest long-playing record sellers in the world.

How much did it cost him? I'll tell you. In America, at least five times as much as it would in Britain—about £5,000.

MY THREE

I DID it myself three years ago in England. I made three long-playing records, which I sold to M.C.M. in America. They cost me a little under £1,000 each to produce.

Since then they have been reissued to Decca, who are issuing



HARRY BELAFONTE FACES OPPOSITION

the first one, "Paris after Dark," some time next month. But these are both examples of expensive long-players made with big orchestras.

On a more modest scale it would be possible to produce an ordinary 78 r.p.m. record with a small group accompaniment for as little as £100.

SUCCESSFUL FUN

JERRY LEWIS did it more or less for fun. He chose two songs, he would like to record—

"Come Rain or Come Shine" and "Rock-a-Bye Your Baby"—hired all the accessories, and sold the finished articles to Brunswick records.

The two sides have been a colossal success, and now Mr. Lewis is almost as well an established vocal entertainer as his one-time partner, Dean Martin.

Then look at what Robert Mitchum did. After spending six months in the West Indies making a film, he went back to Hollywood, convinced that he was the "white hope" of the calypso singers.

Not being able to convince any of the record company executives of his serious artistic intentions, he set about making a long-playing gramophone record—all of calypsos.

CONTRACT

THE result—a five-year contract with Capitol, who are to issue his first 78 immediately.

The titles: "What is this Generation?" and "Mama Look-a-Boo-Boo." This last one is to be given a big exploitation in direct opposition to the Harry Belafonte recording.

Robert Mitchum will sing it when he makes his first appearance as a vocalist on the "Ed Sullivan Show" next week.

So long as you could distribute them to the shops quickly enough, you might make a fortune.

But you might find that the disc jockeys did not like your

records either. What then?

Well, if softened by heat, they could be twisted into various attractive shapes and used as ashtrays. An expensive way of buying ashtrays, but then you would have had a lot of fun.

TRUCK DRIVER SIGNED UP

IN Hollywood on business, E.M.I. recording manager, orchestra leader, and composer Ray Martin heard and liked a private recording of a young singer.

On inquiring about him, Ray was told: "He has given up the business, and is driving a truck." Ray grabbed a car and rushed off to the truck depot.

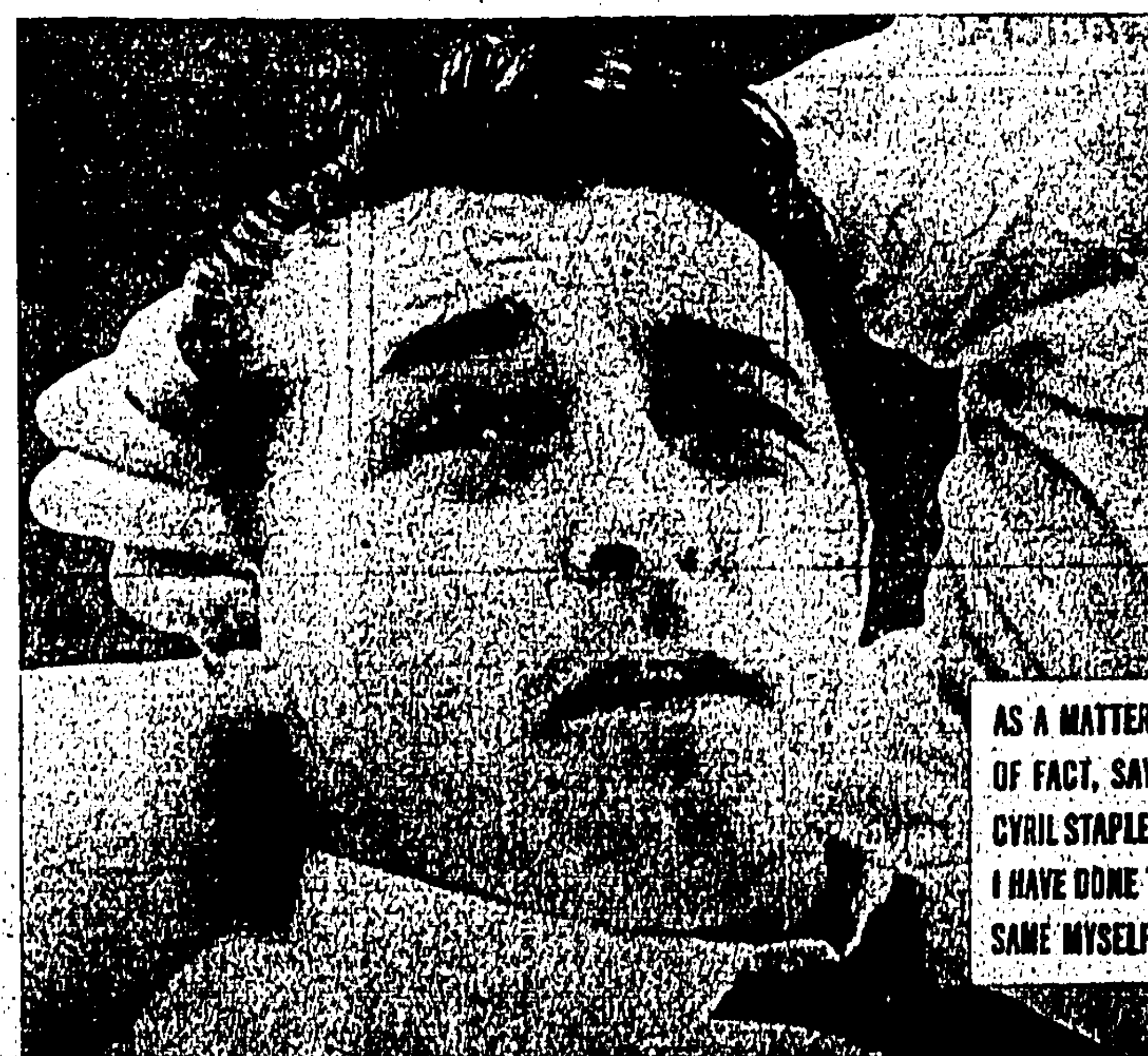
Within a few hours the truck driver had been found, auditioned, and signed up to make records for Columbia (British).

He again Ray found an obstacle. His protegee, an American, could not come to England to make records.

So Ray had the voice recorded in Hollywood, the tapes flown to London, and the accompaniment dubbed in. Now his first recording is issued here. The titles are "Take a Walk," and "The Way I Do."

BANNED SONG WAS BIG HIT

MALCOLM VAUGHAN, the singing half of the double act Karl and Vaughan, has just made a new recording to follow



AS A MATTER OF FACT, SAYS CYRIL STAPLETON, I HAVE DONE THE SAME MYSELF

the phenomenal success of "St Theresa of the Roses."

There is one of the few records which have become big hits without any help from the B.B.C. They banned it from broadcasting from the start. Since that decision was taken the record has sold nearly half a million copies.

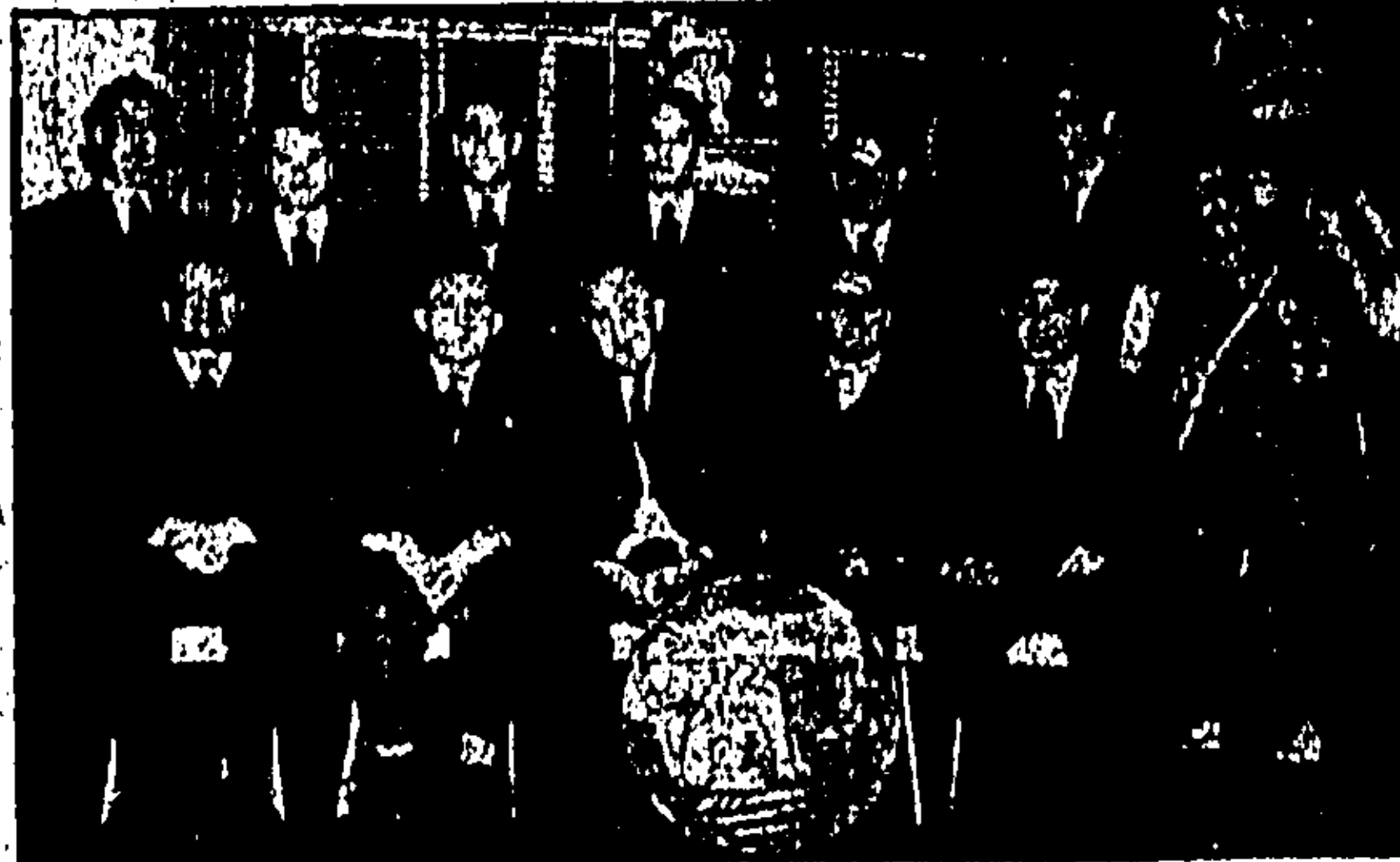
It will be interesting to see what will happen to Vaughan's newest recording of a song written by Paddy ("Lay Down Your Arms") Roberts, called "The World is Mine." This one has been passed for broadcasting.

HE WON HIS OWN PRIZE

AT a charity ball held at a Dorchester House last week, disc jockey David Jacobs went up to the limelight to collect a prize he had won.

Imagine the look on his face when he was handed one of the long-playing records which he had given to the tombola himself. "Songs by Harry Secombe," "And," as David said, "it just shows you, you can't escape from that man."

Incidentally, Harry Secombe has just made a new record which is issued by Philips this week. It is called "Catalani," and is backed by "Come Back to Sorrento." Sounds as though the Welsh tenor has changed his nationality.



LEFT: PIC O' THE WEEK
Miss Dorcas Barr gets the artificial legs which Douglas Bader promised her.

CHINDITS: New Hongkong committee of a well known war-time mob.



LUCKY FELLOW AND LOVELY LASS: BOAC are losing their Miss Margarita Divecha. The winner is John Aids from Sydney posing in an engagement picture.



LUSITANO CUP . . . trophy for the best 1957 pony was won by "Whirlaway"—ridden by H. K. Chuang, owned by Mr and Mrs T. S. Pugh. The magnificent cup, one of the finest trophies in the Jockey Club list, appeared again this year after a lapse of 15 years. It was first donated in 1867—one year after the founding of Club Lusitano. (Staff Photographer)

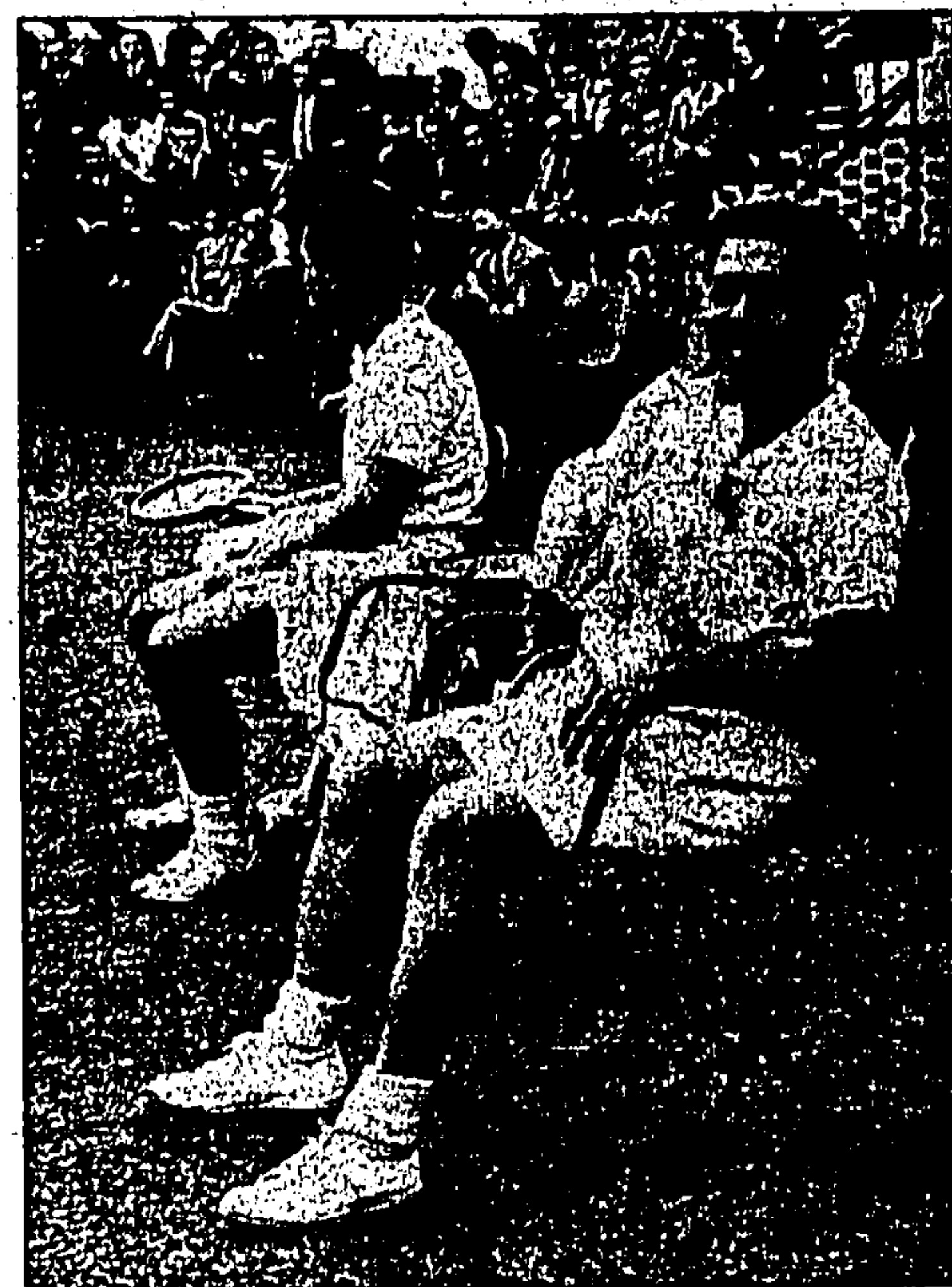


CHILD'S PLAY . . .

when you know how. Miss Chan Bo-chu makes the whirling ribbon dance in the "ribbon dance" on Chinese Women's Day. She was performing at the Kam Ling Restaurant. (Staff Photographers)

BELOW:

Mr and Mrs Hipo Ho after their wedding at St Mary's. The bride is the former Miss Jean Yui. (Staff Photographer)



REIGNING grasscourts champion Ip Koon-hung retained his title after a gruelling two-hour final (6:4 3:6 1:6 6:3 6:4) with the reigning hardcourts champion Edwin Tsai at the Hongkong Cricket Club. The winner (facing camera during a rest between sets) looks confident in spite of a bad position early in the match. (Staff Photographer)



Captain Robert Welland brought three ships of the Royal Canadian Navy to Hongkong this week, and 114 sixteen to nineteen-year-old cadets in the "Venture" training programme. The training squadron of one cruiser and two frigates had to defend itself early from resolute boarding parties—but later (proved more friendly) entertained aboard and laid wreaths at the Sai Wan War Memorial. (Staff Photographer)



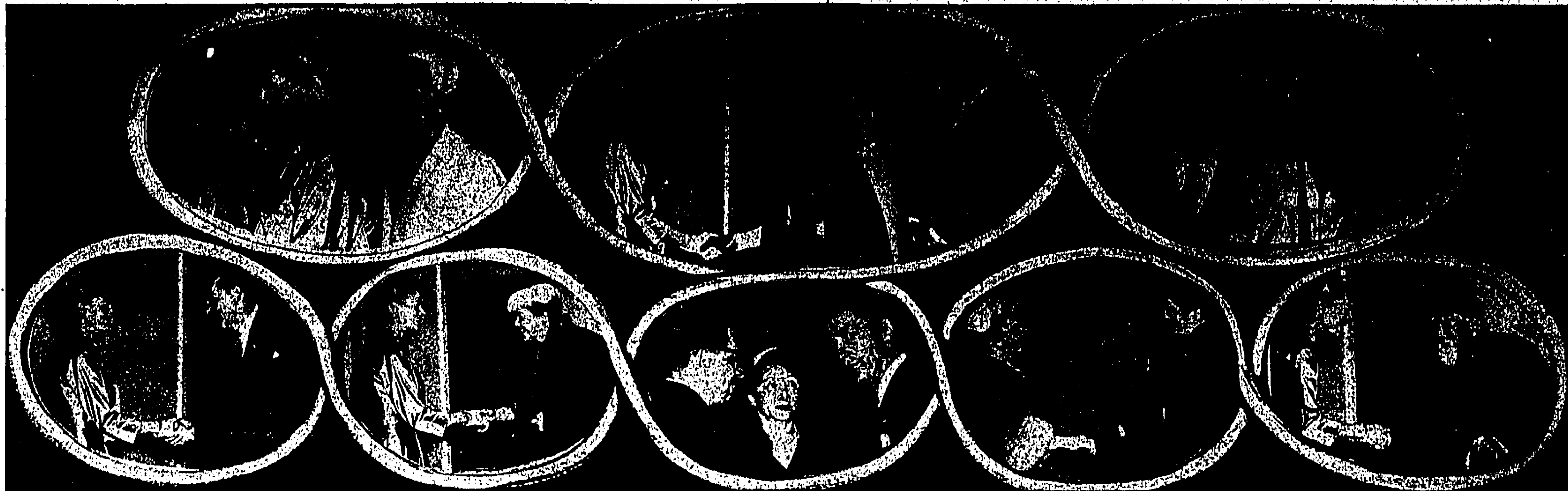
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BELOW: Miss H. C. Fisher, Matron of the Queen Mary Hospital, says "Goodbye" after 23 years. From left—Mrs K. C. Yeo, Dr G. V. A. Griffiths, Assistant Director of Medical and Health Services, and Dr Yeo, Director.

THE UNENDING ROUND—at Government House to meet Lady Patricia Lennox-Boyd... Mrs A. M. Rodrigues, Mr and Mrs Everett Drumright, Mr and Mrs Arthur Woo, Mr D. Benson, Mrs Stewart Gray, Mr and Mrs H. Ching, Mrs Kwok Chan, Sir Shouson Chow.



HYDRALOCK... Captain Lund Lack and 32 members of his crew return to Hongkong. Their ship, the Hydralock, was sailing for Foochow in ballast, sank after running aground 40 miles outside the harbour in high seas.



ROYAL Academy of Dancing representative—Miss Lorraine Norton (Children's Overseas Examiner—right) is met by Miss Carol Bateman at Kai Tak when she arrived for three weeks of ballet examinations at the Holena May Institute.

(All pictures by STAFF PHOTOGRAPHERS)

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URBAN COUNCIL ELECTIONS: Somehow, Mr. Li Yiu-ky (1st) got away before the camera clicked. The rest (from left) Messrs David Lam, S. N. Li, F. C. Woo, Brook Bernacchi (2nd), K. B. Allport, Hilton-Cheong-Joon (4th), and Dr. P. P. Woo (3rd). Above: voting scenes... Kowloon... Hongkong... and counting the vote at night.

MACKINTOSH'S ALEXANDRA HOUSE

"CLYDELLA" GAMESHIRTS for SHIP or SHORE.

The shirt for a man who wants to be free and yet well-dressed. Designed to be worn in nearly half-a-dozen ways. Inside shorts for the more strenuous summer activities; or airily outside for afternoons of complete and unashamed idleness—with a choker or a tie or open-necked. PRICE \$32.50



Observe the pleated back and the generous yoke of the shoulder. These are designed to leave you cool and completely unhampered. The new Clydeella Gameshirt gives you a fine sense of outdoor freedom.

GOOD CLOTHES • GOOD SERVICE



PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT



Sheet, Bolster, Pillowcase Edging And Insertion

MATERIALS: Conta Chain Mercer-Crochet No. 20 (20 grm.). 9 balls selected colour. Sheet, Bolster and Pillowcase. Millwards Steel Crochet Hook No. 3 (Slack workers could use a No. 3½ hook and tight workers a No. 2½).

TENSION: 5 sps and 5 rows = 1 in (2.5 cm.).

MEASUREMENTS: Depth of Edging = 2½ in. (6.3 cm.). Depth of Insertion = 1½ in. (3.8 cm.).

ABBREVIATIONS: ch—chain; tr—treble; sp—space; 2 ch, miss 2 ch or tr, 1 tr into next ch or tr; blk—block; 4 tr, plus 3 tr

for each additional blk in group; ss—slip stitch.

EDGING

Commence with 2 ch. 1st row: 1 tr into 4th ch from hook, 1 tr into each of next 2 ch (blk made), 2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tr into next ch (sp made), 1 tr into each of next 3 ch (another blk made), 4 sps, 1 blk, 3 sps, 2 blks, 5 ch, turn. 2nd row: Miss first 3 tr, 1 tr into next tr (sp made, over blk), 1 tr into each of next 3 tr (blk made over blk), 2 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 1 tr into next tr (blk made over sp), 2 ch, 1 tr into next tr (sp made over blk), 3 sps, 2 blks, 1 sp, 1 tr into each of next 2 tr, 1 tr into top of turning ch, 3 ch, turn.

3rd to 6th Row: Follow diagram 1 omitting turning ch at end of 6th row, turn.

7th Row: 1 st into each of first 4 tr (1 blk decreased), 3 ch, follow diagram to end of row.

8th Row: Follow diagram, 5 ch, turn.

9th Row: 1 tr into 4th ch from hook, 1 tr into next ch, 1 tr into next tr (1 extension blk made at beginning of row), follow diagram to end of row.

10th to 21st Row: Follow diagram.

22nd Row: 1 blk, 5 sps, 1 blk, 4 sps, 2 ch, miss 2 tr, thread over hook, insert hook into top of turning ch and pull thread through, thread over hook and pull through one loop on hook (a foundation ch made), com-

plete as for a tr, 3 times (1 extension blk made at end of row), 3 ch, turn. Follow diagram 1. Repeat from 1st to 22nd row for length required. Fasten off.

INSERTION

Commence with 20 ch. 1st Row: 1 tr into 8th ch from hook (sp made), 1 tr into each of next 6 ch (2 blks made), 2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tr into next ch (sp made), 2 sps, 1 blk, 5 ch, turn.

Follow diagram 2 from 2nd to 14th row, then repeat 1st to 14th row for length required. Fasten off.

Overcast ends of edgings and insertions for bolster and pillowcase. Pin insertions in place on sheet, bolster and pillowcase, cut away material at back leaving ¼ in. (.3 cm.) for hem on each side. Sew hem and insertion neatly. Sew on edging neatly. Damp and press.

□ - SPACE
■ - BLOCK

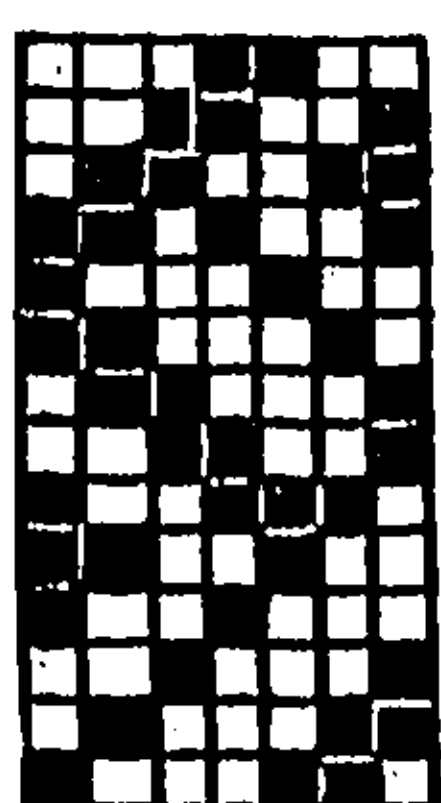


DIAGRAM 2.

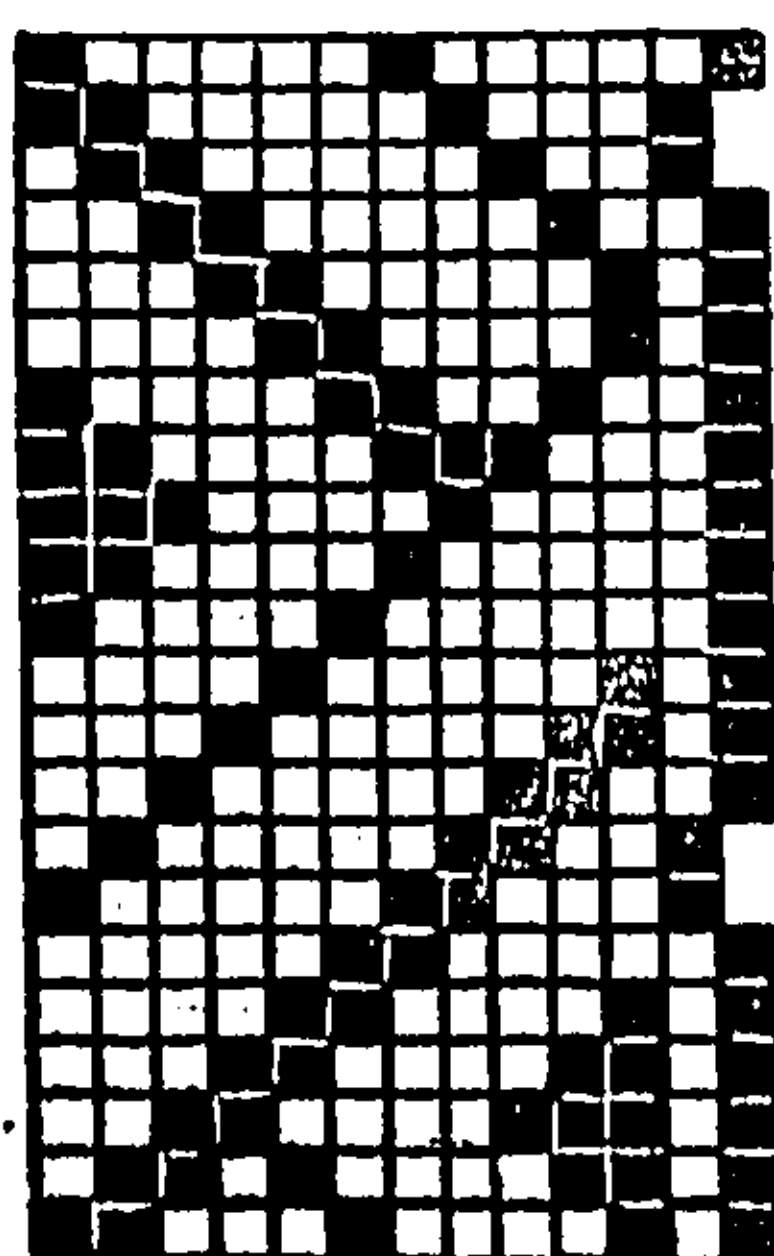
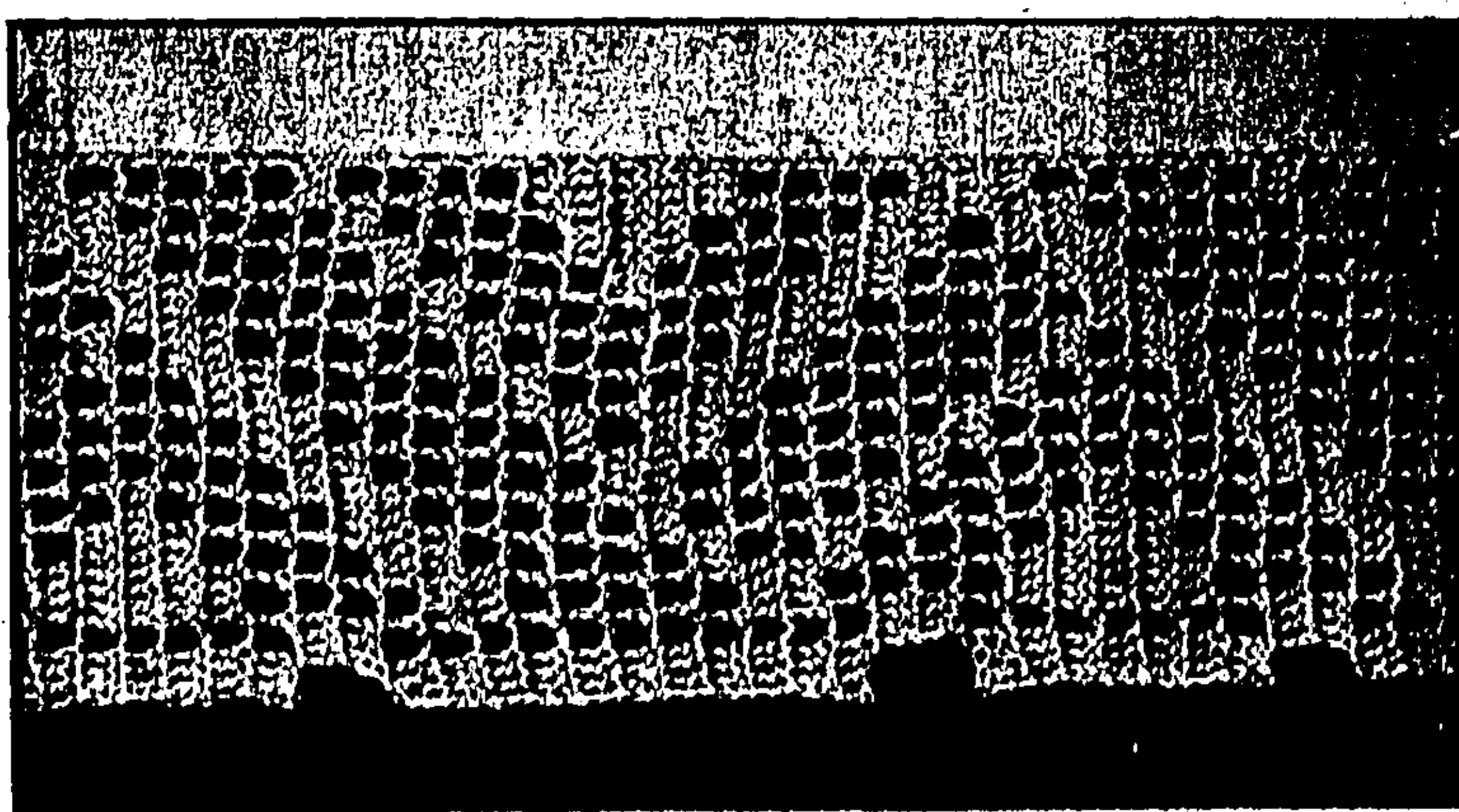


DIAGRAM 1.



Knit While You Relax

Evening Blouse

MATERIALS: 5 ozs. Sirdar Majestic 3 ply wool. 1 pair No. 13 needles.

MEASUREMENTS: To fit 34-35 inch bust. Length—19 ins.

TENSION: 1 complete pattern, i.e. 10 sts and 12 rows, measures 1½ ins. wide and 1 inch deep; equal to 9 sts. and 11 rows to 1 inch on stat. fabric.

ABBREVIATIONS: K, knit; P, purl; st, stitches; st. st., stocking stitch; m, make, a slip, tog. together; P.S.O., pass the slipped stitch over.

Note: This blouse is worked from side to side.

Back

Start at right sleeve. Cast on 60 sts. Work 4 rows in st. st. 5th row: K1, (m1, k2 tog.) 29 times, k1.

6th row: P. Work 4 rows st. st. Start to work lace pattern.

1st row: K4, (m1, sl, k2 tog., pss, m1, k7) 5 times, m1, sl, k2 tog., pss, m1, k3. Cast on 3 sts.

2nd row: P63.

3rd row: K1, (K1, sl, k1, pss, m1, k3, m1, k2 tog., k1) 6 times, k2. Cast on 3 sts.

4th row: P66.

5th row: K1, (sl, k1, pss, m1, k5, m1, k2 tog., k1) 6 times, sl, k1, pss, m1, k3. Cast on 3 sts.

6th row: P68.

7th row: K1, (k2, m1, sl, k1, pss, m1, k2 tog., m1, k3) 6 times, k2, m1, sl, k1, pss, m1, k2 tog., m1, k3. Cast on 5 sts.

8th row: P74.

9th row: K4, (m1, sl, k2 tog., pss, m1, k7) 7 times. Cast on 5 sts.

10th row: P. 78.

11th row: K1, (K4, p1, k1, p1 all in next st., thus making 3 sts. from 1 st; k5) 7 times, k4, p1, k1, p1 all in next st., k3. Cast on 5 sts.

12th row: P8, (p3 tog., p8) 7 times, p3 tog., p5 (84 sts.).

13th row: K1, then work instructions in brackets as on 1st row 8 times. Cast on 5 sts.

14th row: P89.

15th row: K1, then work instructions in brackets as on 3rd row 8 times, k1, sl, k1, pss, m1, k3, m1, k2 tog. Cast on 5 sts.

16th row: P94.

17th row: K1, then work instructions in brackets as on 5th row 9 times, sl, k1, pss, m1, k1. Cast on 5 sts.

18th row: P99.

19th row: K1, then work instructions in brackets as on 7th row 10 times, k2 tog., m1, k1, k1, k2 tog., m1, k1. Cast on 5 sts.

20th row: P104.

21st row: K4, then work instructions in brackets as on 9th row 10 times. Cast on 17 sts.

22nd row: P121.

23rd row: K1, then work instructions in brackets as on 11th row 12 times.

24th row: P5 (p3 tog., p9) 11 times, p3 tog., p5.

25th row: K4, then work instructions in brackets as on 1st row 11 times, m1, sl, k2 tog., pss, m1, k4 (121 sts.).

Keeping pattern correct, continue without further increasing until 15 repeats of pattern have been worked along shorter (waist line) edge, finishing with 11th pattern row. Cast off at waist line edge, 17 sts. once, 5 sts. 7 times, 3 sts. 3 times (60 sts.).

Work 1 more row in pattern (the 9th pattern row).

Work 5 rows in st. st. (purl the 1st row).

6th row: K1, (m1, k2 tog.) 29 times, k1.

Work 4 rows st. st. Cast off.

Front

Start at left sleeve. Work as for back until 24th row of pattern has been done. (121 sts.).

Work 1 complete pattern more.

Shape for neck. Cast off 3 sts. at beg. of 27th row, and, keeping pattern correct, decrease at this end of work on every row 8 times (110 sts.); on every 4th row 4 times (88 sts.). Mark with coloured wool, the last decrease row, at neck end of work.

Without further shaping until 7½ repeats of pattern, at waist end of work, have been done. This is the exact centre of work, mark this row with coloured wool, at neck end.

When sufficient has been done without shaping to reach last decrease row (measured when work is folded over to centre marking), start increasing, and work the neck shaping increases to match the decreases. Finish off to match opposite side.

Waist Ribbing

Back. Right side of work facing, pick up and knit 120 sts. along shorter waist edge of work, (9 sts. to each repeat of pattern). Work 13 rows in k1, p1 rib, then, keeping pattern correct, increase at both ends of next and every 6th row following until there are 128 sts. Work 6 rows. Cast off in rib.

Work similar ribbing on front of blouse.



Join front to back at shoulders, for 4 ins. from pick off. Work 4 rows st. st. Cast next st., k15. (139 sts.). Work 2 rows st. st. Cast off.

Front. Right side facing, pick up and knit 130 sts. from left shoulder seam around neck shaping of front of blouse to right shoulder seam. 1st row: 14 times, k2 tog., k15 (115 sts.).

2nd row: K18, (k2 tog., k8) 14 times, k2 tog., k15 (115 sts.). 3rd row: P. 4th row: K1, (m1, k2 tog.) 57 times, 5th row: P. 6th row: K18, (increase in next st., k5) 14 times, increase in side seams, and press them.

Neck Bands. Back. Right side facing, pick up and knit 92 sts. from right shoulder seam across back to left shoulder seam. Work 3 rows st. st. (purl 1st row). 4th row: K1, (m1, k2 tog.) 45 times, k1. Work 4 rows st. st. Cast next st., k15. (139 sts.). Work 2 rows st. st. Cast off.

To Make Up. Turn back the neckbands and the bands around armholes, to pick edge and hem down, on wrong side of work. Press lightly, under a wet cloth, with a hot iron. Do not press the ribbing. Take care not to flatten the pattern too much. Join side seams, and press them.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

By W. W. BAUER, M.D.

DR. EARLE G. BROWN, Health Commissioner of Nassau County, New York, with his usual flair for the interesting and the different, reports that in 1955 his jurisdiction welcomed 25,394 babies in the various communities, setting a new high record.

The parents of boy babies displayed very little imagination in selecting names with only 654 different names as compared to 778 in 1950 when an analysis of this kind was last published.

The parents of girl babies, however, showed more versatility, selecting 1,094 different names in 1955 as compared to 556 in 1950.

Most parents of boy babies named them Robert—808 in 1955, 580 in 1950 and 350 in 1943. This does not mean that there was an increase in popularity of the name Robert; it means that more and more babies have been born every year since 1943 when this analysis was first published. So from now on, we will simply talk about 1955.

POPULAR NAMES

John was second in the list and James was third. Next in order came Michael, William, Thomas, David, Joseph, Peter, Paul, Gary, Kevin, Kenneth, Edward, Stephen, Charles, and Mark.

It would be interesting to know what prompted the naming of many of these children. Some of the names like Kevin are obviously of nationalistic origin. Names from the Bible such as David, Thomas, Joseph, Peter and Paul are always popular.

Among the girls Susan was followed by Patricia, then Mary. Following in order came Deborah, Barbara, Nancy, Kathleen, Linda, Karen, Doris, Debra, Diane, Carol, Margaret, Elizabeth, Ellen, Janet, and Pamela.

When it came to choosing middle names, the favourites for boys were Joseph, Michael, James, Edward, William and Francis. For girls, the favourite middle name was Ann, Marie, Anne, Jean, Elizabeth, and Mary.

Some names consisted of just plain initials, such as A. C. J. J. A. and M. Shortened names such as Al and Cy for boys, and Jo and Lu for girls were commonly used. About 300 boys

and an equal number of girls had no first names at the time the births were recorded. One wonders at the family discussions that finally resulted in a name.

All this leads us to the question—what's in a name? This is a very important matter indeed, because the individual's name becomes a part of his person, and a part of his personality. Many names have definite traditional meanings. In the German-speaking nations, for example, the name Margaret, Marguerite, or Gretchen was always given to a blonde, preferably with blue eyes, because this went back to the traditions and the myths of Brunhilde and the Valkyries. To the contrary, the name Dorothy or as often abbreviated, Dora, was commonly reserved for brunettes.

A person's name once given and recorded cannot be changed except by due process of law. The name identifies the individual. It establishes his rights as a citizen. It identifies him in regard to his family, his parentage, his heredity, and

many other factors, not the least of which is his age. A name can be an important factor in health. There is the story of the prizefighter who named his son Algernon Percival Archibald so that he would grow up to be a good fighter. Many a boy has been cured with what he regards as a "classified" name, and many a girl has been handicapped by an unsuitable name.

EXERCISE DISCRETION

Parents who have the peace of mind of their children and their well-being in mind should exercise discretion in the choice of strange and unusual names. Names with nostalgic or romantic memories for mother may be simply poison to her daughter when the latter grows up. In the same way, significant names in a father's life may mean less than nothing to his son.

A name is something that is conferred upon a child and which can never be taken away, even if it is changed by law. Be careful, and try to bestow upon your children the priceless gift of a good name.

Chutney Recipes

By FELICITY ASCOT

HOME-MADE Chutneys are simple to make, delicious to eat and most inexpensive. Here are some chutney recipes for you to try:

Fruit Chutney

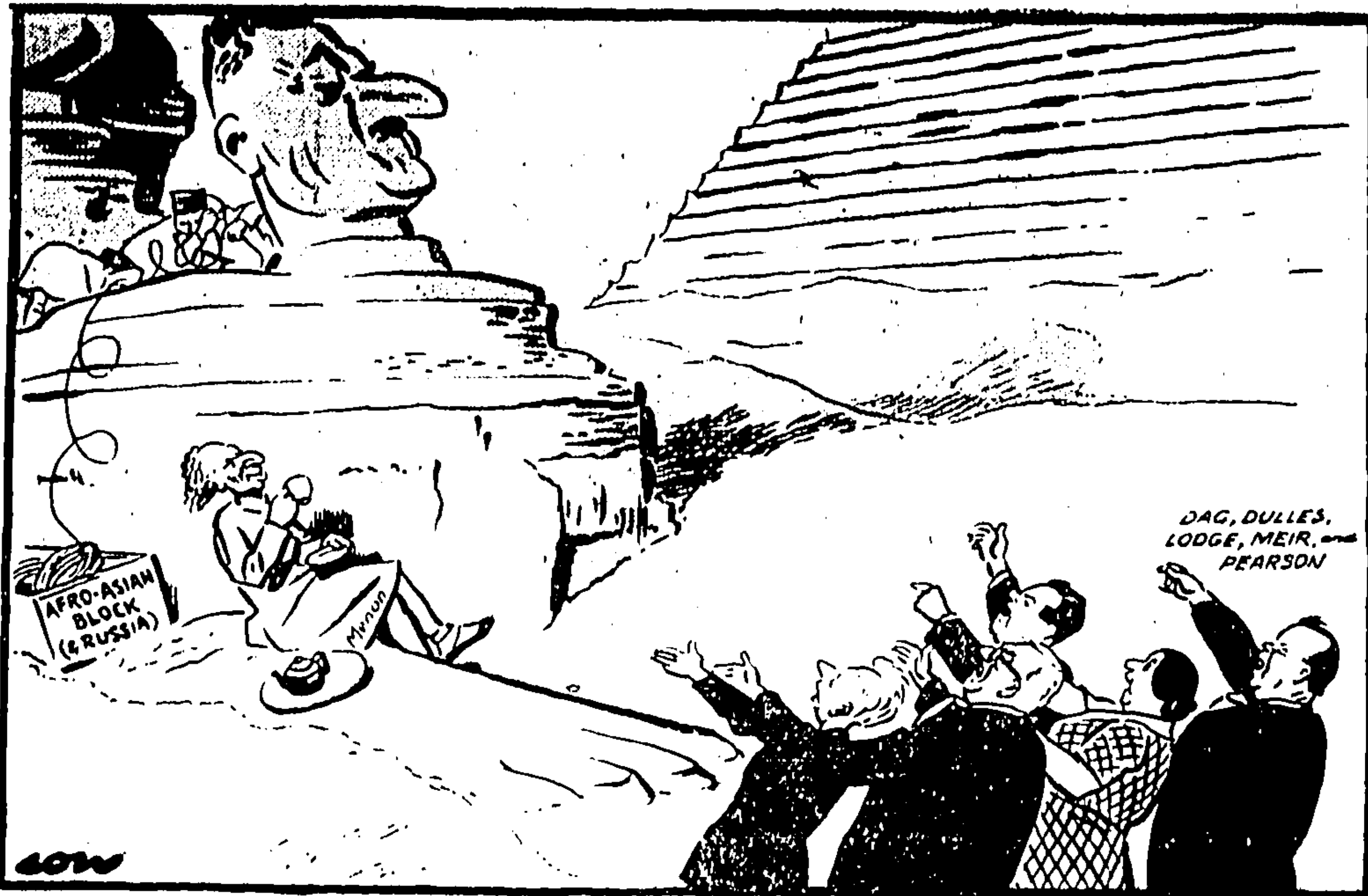
Ingredients: 6 apples, peeled and chopped, 1 cup chopped dates, 1 cup chopped figs, 3 medium chopped onions, grated rind of one orange, ¼ cup of raisins, 1½ tablespoons salt, 1 cup sugar, ¼ cup molasses, 4 tablespoons powdered ginger, ¼ teaspoon cloves, ½ teaspoon pepper, 3 cups vinegar. Mix all ingredients and boil, stirring often, till thick. Pour into hot sterilized jars and seal. Makes about 2 quarts.

Apple Chutney

Ingredients: 6 apples, cored and cut in halves, 3 onions, chopped fine, 1 clove garlic, finely chopped, ½ cup raisins, 1 tablespoon celery seed, 1 tablespoon sugar, 1 cup brown sugar, 6 dried chilies, ¼ teaspoon salt, 2 cups of vinegar.

Tomato Chutney

Combine ingredients and simmer over low heat for an hour, or till consistency is like jam. Makes about 1 pint. A dash of cayenne may be substituted for the six dried chilies, if desired.



"SORRY, FOLKS, THE BOSS HASN'T GOT HIM WIRED FOR SOUND YET"

THE YAWN THEY CANNOT STIFLE AT UNO

New York.
THE U.N. Secretariat building is a 540ft. slab of green glass, sandwiched between wafers of marble. America's most distinguished architect, Frank Lloyd Wright, calls it a deadpan box with no expression.

By night it is more like a huge glass tombstone. The office lights across its 34-acre face might be spelling out a message in their changing hieroglyphics. Many observers think the message is an epitaph.

By day the 4,000 windows darkly reflect New York's jagged skyline.

But inside the UN building you enter a centrally heated, air-conditioned aluminium bright world.

Smooth lifts whisk you up into an international palace where the carpets are always

It spreads from delegate to delegate as the translator's voice in the earphones drones on.

ALAN BRIEN reports from New York

clean, where the walls are never marked, where the wages never fall and where no one pays income tax.

Last meeting

Here, the 11th session of the General Assembly is holding what is probably its last meeting.

Now the delegates are rising from their contemporary chairs of bent wood and angular metal in their smart contemporary lounge.

They are putting their empty Martini glasses on the long, low contemporary table. They are strolling into the domed assembly hall for a lesson in contemporary power politics.

The interior decoration of the secretariat building is in that definitely asexual 21st century style which will already be picturesquely period by 1960.

The design of the assembly hall in the adjoining building is more difficult to pin down.

The apex of the dome has a World War look.

It is battical grey, criss-crossed with metal canals, studded with hundreds of powerful lamps which light up the great circular arena like a Very shell.

The rest of the dome is lined with vertical golden strips of sound-proofing material which give the effect of an oriental candle.

This impression is strengthened by the green malachite presidium which stands at one

end under the blazon of the UN coat of arms.

It seems appropriate that the President for this session should be Siam's Foreign Minister, Prince Wan Walitayakorn.

Prince Wan is a Buddhist. Despite his blue serge suit and white cotton shirt, it is easy to see why UN reporters should refer to him affectionately as "The old Buddha."

Pockets stuffed

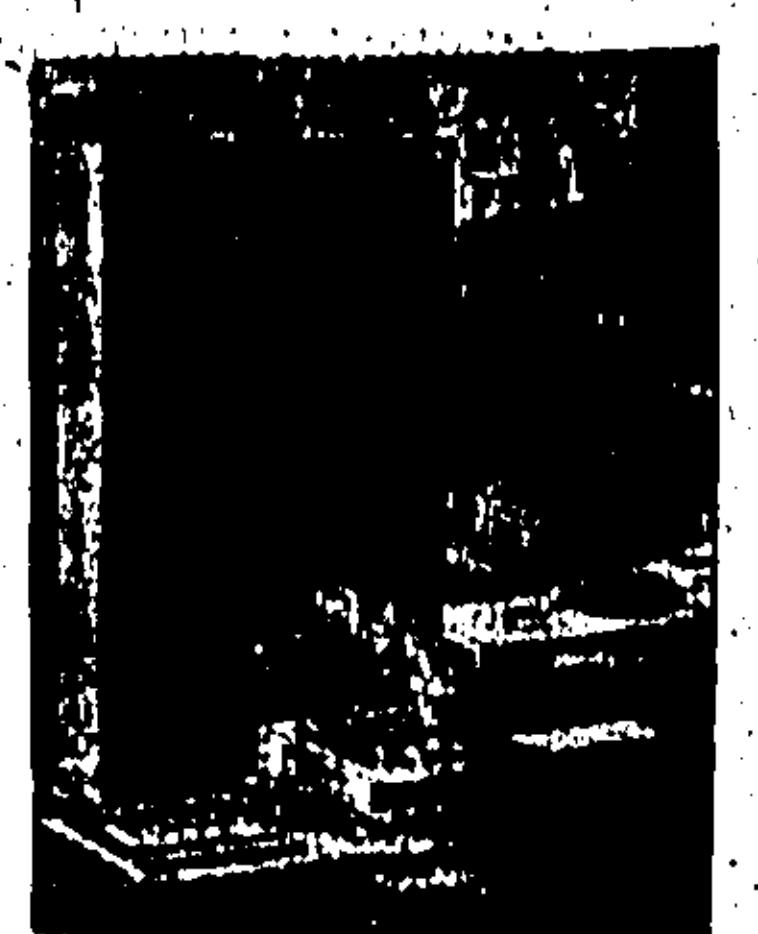
On the floor of the hall, facing him, the desks of the delegates appear part of a huge school classroom.

Each desk has two rows of chairs. The ten with green backs are for members of the delegation and the ten with blue backs for observers.

Some of the observers are obviously observers with bulging brief-cases and pockets stuffed with memoranda. But others, especially those who observe for small South American republics, have a more dilettante appearance, with their couture dresses and high-heeled shoes.

During your first day in this blacked-out goldfish bowl, it is possible to believe that this is the Parliament of Man, the Federation of the World. Then gradually the whole international pageant begins to seem unreal. It becomes very far away from the rubble of Budapest, from the deserts of Gaza, even from the Pentagon and the Kremlin.

Perhaps the physical atmosphere is too oppressive. Round



The UN Secretariat building—a deadpan box with no expression.

the base of the dome there is a row of windows. Through these the newscast, television and radio commentators of the world act as the eyes and ears of the world.

But in the whole amphitheatre there is not one real window on the sky.

Perhaps it is because many of the delegates read their speeches as if they had been written in Latin with pens tipped on cotton wool.

Even when the language is Russian or Spanish or Chinese, the phrases come through your earphones in a dead flat English translation.

Sometimes the suppressed yawn in the translator's voice proves infectious and can be seen spreading from one listener to another.

Perhaps it is because some of the delegates are almost as bad listeners as they are speakers.

Even for the speeches which will make tomorrow's headlines, the delegates often fill only half their seats.

And during the straight propaganda harangues the Opposition groups talk or read or table hop from alley to alley with the uninvolved air of stone-dead men at a symphony concert.

It is hard to forget that many of the great statesmen before you represent nations with smaller populations than London or New York.

Their pretence

There is something hypocritical about the way the 79 boys pretend to be equal while under the eye of the headmaster.

You cannot help noticing the way they still bully each other in the dormitory or twist the new boy's arm behind the chapel.

The UN General Assembly may be the world's most grandiose barometer. It can register the weather. But it cannot change it.

Intelligence Report

by Sefton Delmer

Russia's rocket secrets uncovered

WESTERN INTELLIGENCE AGENTS HAVE BEEN MAKING AN ALL-OUT EFFORT TO LOCATE RUSSIA'S LAUNCHING SITES FOR GUIDED MISSILES—SO THAT THEY, AND THE AREAS ROUND THEM, CAN BE QUICKLY KNOCKED OUT IN THE EVENT OF WAR.

First results show that Russia already has a chain of missile bases stretching from the borders of Finland to the Black Sea, from Archangel to North-East Siberia. Some of the most important are near Riga, on the Baltic, and in East Germany.

It was on this information, I understand, that Defence Minister Duncan Sandys based his recent warning to the House of Commons on the Soviet missile peril.

It is also believed to be the backing for Marshal Zhukov's boast that Russia can now deliver missiles "to the furthest corners of the earth."

So far no evidence has been found that the Russians have missiles with a range of 5,000 miles, as they have claimed. But, as my map shows, from their bases 1,000-mile missiles could reach almost every corner of Europe. Other bases in Siberia cover Alaska.

WHOSE TRUCKS?

IS Franco acting as middleman for Nasser? Is he helping his fellow dictator to make good his Sinai losses by buying transport for him in Britain which dealers here would refuse to sell to Nasser himself?

A contract for the delivery of more than 750 second-hand military lorries, half-trucks, and amphibious carries with platforms for anti-aircraft machine guns has just been awarded to Britain's war surplus king Frank Cranlock by agents of Franco's war ministry.

The lorries are to be delivered to the free port of Bilbao. What happens to them after that does not concern the British shippers.

But it is difficult to see what use Franco's army—which is being equipped with new American transport—can have for discarded British vehicles.

Special Guest

POLAND'S PREMIER Cyrankiewicz is shortly to be invited to visit Paris—a highly significant invitation and part of a Western plan to assist Gomulka Poland in its independent stand against Russia.

CYPRUS PLOT

THE Socialists are plotting to steal a march on Colonial Secretary Alan Lennox-Boyd. They are sending out to Cyprus a young Socialist lawyer who knows the Cypriot leaders well. (No—not Mr. Francis Noel-Baker this time.) He will try to get Cypriot leaders to

sign an anti-violence declaration. He is then to bring the declaration back to London and, on the strength of the signatures obtained, Makarios will be asked to append his name. Then, with a flourish, it will be unveiled—with fervent demands from the Socialists that Makarios, pledged to end violence, should be released.

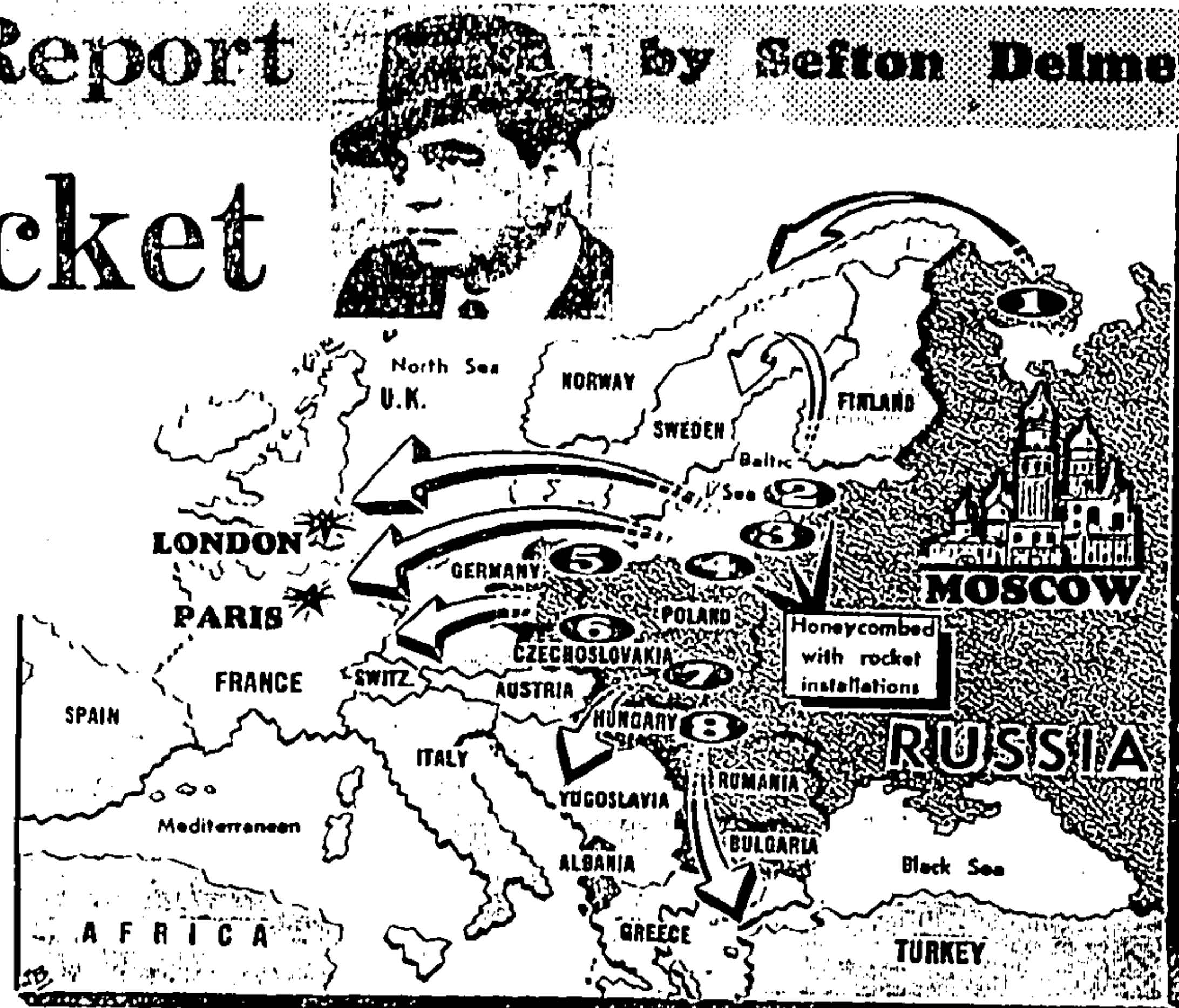
RADIO WAR

SOVIET radio jammers, stationed along the border with Persia, are systematically trying to drown British and American broadcasts to Middle East Arab countries.

Their most intensive effort is directed at an American "pragmatic" cruiser, the United States coastguard ship Courier, which has been converted into a floating transmitter and is at present anchored off Rhodes.

PLASTICS RACE

NEWS has been received in Germany that the big Glenn Martin works in Baltimore have ordered a cobalt 60 atomic ray "gun." It has sent a shiver of consternation through the German team working in the greatest secrecy



GUIDE TO SOVIET MISSILE BASES:—ONE: Archangel area on Kola peninsula. TWO: Saaremaa Island off Estonia (with sites at Koberg Deep and Kenken Hagen). THREE: Riga and the islands in the bay of Riga. FOUR: The peninsula off Kaliningrad.

FIVE: Points on the Baltic coast of Soviet Germany. SIX: South-east corner of Soviet Germany, bordering Czechoslovakia. SEVEN: The Carpathian mountains. EIGHT: The Hungarian-Rumanian border.

on a plastic to replace steel in the laboratories of the Dynamit A. G. at Troisdorf, Rhineland.

The Germans fear that this purchase by the Glenn Martin works—who are also trying to find a plastic substitute for steel—means that the Americans are on to the very process with which they are experimenting.

For the process which the Germans have developed involves the use of a cobalt 60 "gun." The "gun" bombards the plastic with a continuous shower of gamma rays. Somehow the gamma rays change the structure of the plastic and make it much harder and more resistant than steel.

The process being developed at Troisdorf is not the only process for replacing steel with plastic being worked on in Germany at the moment. The Bayer Leverkusen works and three other companies formerly associated with the old I. G. Dyes trust are at work on a formula which involves the sandwiching of layers of

duraluminium—a metal alloy—and special plastics known to chemists as the "polyester" type.

A NEW POZNAN?

THREE SOVIET divisions in East Germany are being moved to the Leipzig area for the Leipzig international trade fair from March 3 to 14. East German rulers fear a repetition of the Polish "bread and freedom" riots at the Poznan trade fair last July.

SAUD ON IKE

IKE wants Nasser to remain boss of Egypt... because Nasser and King Saud have sold him the line that if Nasser goes his successor will be someone even worse—more hostile and

more dangerous. My source? King Saud himself.

Saud—now in Egypt—gave Franco the lowdown on his talks with the President on his visit to Madrid.

According to Saud, Eisenhower proposed that all future American aid, not only to the Middle East but to Morocco too, should be channelled through him.

To me that sounds like a bit of wishful reporting on King Saud's part. Ike must know that the last thing the Atlantic-conscious Moroccans want is to be treated as part of the Middle East. Let alone as dependants of the primitive Saudi Arabians.

FOOTNOTE: Syria's pro-Communist President Kuwailat took the wind out of King Saud's sails at the opening of the Cairo "Big Four" conference by insisting that Moscow's plan for the Middle East should head the agenda, not Saud's report on Ike's proposals.

-JAP SHIPYARDS GRAB LEAD-

By IAN AITKEN

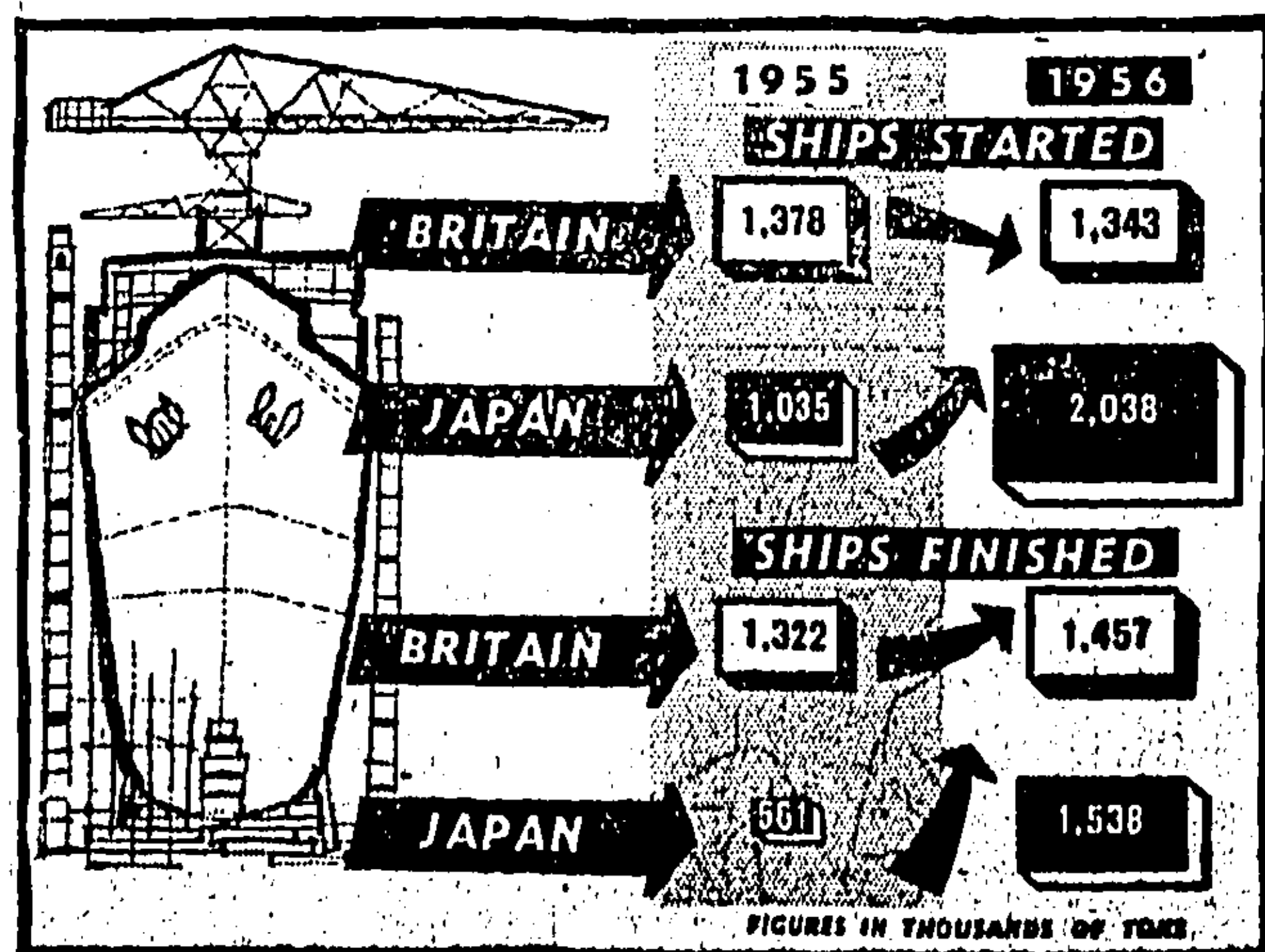
JAPANESE shipbuilders, after a year of frenzied activity, are bounding ahead in the race for world leadership.

Last year they trebled the output of their yards—and pushed Britain out of the lead for the first time. Although more shipping is under construction in British yards at the moment, Japan completed nearly 150,000 tons more than Britain last year. Their output, at 1,538,000 tons, was THREE TIMES higher than in 1955.

Although Japan has fewer yards, she is building faster than her British competitors.

Figures published in Lloyd's Register of Shipbuilding Returns show launches in Japan well ahead of British figures, for 1,754,000 tons rode down Japanese shipways in 1956, compared with 1,508,000 tons here.

A warning pointer for British shipbuilding is the figure of new work started in Japanese yards: 2,038,000 tons in 1956, compared with Britain's 1,457,000.



TRAVEL TROUBLE No 2



OFF SEASON?

The most alluring holiday resorts sometimes present as dismal a picture as this.

Consult Jardine's before making arrangements for your next leave. They'll tell you not just where to go—but when.

see

JARDINE'S AIRWAYS DEPT.

in good time.

Alexandra House, Des Voeux Road, Hong Kong

A QUESTION FOR MR. GREENE

Why should these authors take drugs?

WHILE bullets whined across the paddy-fields, the tall Englishman stepped out of the shadows of a town in Indo-China and made a mysterious sign. Standing by a rickshaw, he put one finger in his mouth and gravely cocked a snook. Instantly the rickshaw man understood.

It was 1964. The Indo-China war was at its height. But the Englishman was not a secret agent. He was Mr. GRAHAM GREENE, the author. The meaning of his sign: "Please take me to an opium house."

For Mr. Greene it was just one of several pleasant evenings with the pipe. Sometimes he went to a high-class establishment. Sometimes he went to a low attic where the pipe-smokers' linen trousers were hung up "like banners in a cathedral nave." But wherever he went, the course has paid off.

Opium fan

Mr. Greene not only made the hero of his novel *The Quiet American* into a convincing opium fan. He has also described his own experiences in an intellectual magazine. He has described the girls in the opium houses (including one "attractive dirty, slightly squinting girl"). He has described the women in charge (including one "very beautiful madame who had the unruffled calm of a quiet river"). And he has explained how it feels to sniff opium for the first time ("like the first sight of a beautiful woman with whom one realises a relationship is possible").

Why?

But there is one thing which Mr. Greene has never explained: Why should authors go in for drug-taking, anyway? It all began with COLERIDGE and DE QUINCEY (who wrote *The Confessions of an Opium Eater* when he woke up). But they both had good reason for taking the plunge. Aspiration had toothache and De Quincey had neuritis. They found that only opium could kill the pain. There was no such excuse for EDGAR ALLAN POE. He took up opium just for the sin of it.

And he was followed by a long line of daring Frenchmen from BAUDELAIRE to COCTEAU who—like Mr. Greene later—nattered on naughtily about opium with all the bravado of schoolboys telling the rest of the dorm about getting drunk in the hall.

Experiments

Then suddenly, three years ago, the opium men were pushed on one side by an entirely new crowd of drug-takers who have held the floor ever since. These new writers have no truck with Baudelaire. They are very respectable indeed.

Not content

Any one else might have been content to leave matters there. But not Aldous. He knew that taking the plunge, Aspiration had toothache and De Quincey had neuritis. They found that only opium could kill the pain. There was no such excuse for EDGAR ALLAN POE. He took up opium just for the sin of it.



GRAHAM GREENE

BOOKS by ROBERT PITMAN

He concluded that ordinary people may be helped up towards the saint class by an occasional tot of Mescaline. He even urged scientists to find a harmless form of Mescaline to be marketed in a suitable pack, as an alternative to tobacco and drink.

In highbrow circles Huxley's drug promptly came the rage. It seemed to have all the advantages. It was somehow daring and chic. Yet it obviously put its devotees in a class apart from the pathetic teenage vipers and the men with golden arms. It provided religious experience in bottle form. There was nothing sordid about it. Mr. Huxley had said so himself.

Deceptive

Even Mr. CHRISTOPHER MAYHEW, the politician and TV man, who would hardly be one for illicit fun in the ordinary way, wrote up an afternoon spent in the arms of Mescaline.

Now, however, an author has come along, who knows these beliefs to the ground. He is Mr. R. H. WARD. His new book—*A Drug-taker's Notes* (Gollancz, 10s.). His main argument—that one afternoon's acquaintance with drugs of the Mescaline type can be utterly deceptive.

Huxley wrote his book after a single dose. Drug-taker Ward went further. On six different evenings he sat in a doctor's room at a hospital and made notes while the drug (not Mescaline, but something very like it) took effect.

Symphony

At first things went well. A draught whistled down the corridor. In Ward's ears, the noise became a grand baroque symphony.

But on the third evening all the familiar opium terrors set in. A dachshund yapped. Ward

heard the howls of a messenger of death. Finally even worse, the visions took a flippancy turn. When they became steadily more trivial and stupid. Ward gave up the experiment in disgust. His conclusion: that, even if the real mystics were put on their saintly path by the action of bodily chemicals, no artificial chemical could produce the same effect.

cult dead

Mr. Ward has killed the Mescaline cult. I am not sorry. The Mescaline men were becoming boring. They were merely the fashionable equivalent of the office chair who tells you before she dreamed the night before.

And, like all the other literary drug-takers, I suspect that they took up their shabby pastime for the same reason that Mr. Colin Wilson wears his shabby sweater. To mark themselves off from ordinary mortals.

Of course, they have always offered the excuse of inspiration. But, even after Mescaline and opium, Messrs. Huxley and Greene have written nothing to touch their earlier novels.

Look at Coleridge. His genius soon fizzled out in a sea of dope. A serious example of his verse after years of opium: "The wind was wild; against the glass."

The rain did beat and bicker; the church-tower swinging overhead. You scarce could hear the vicar.

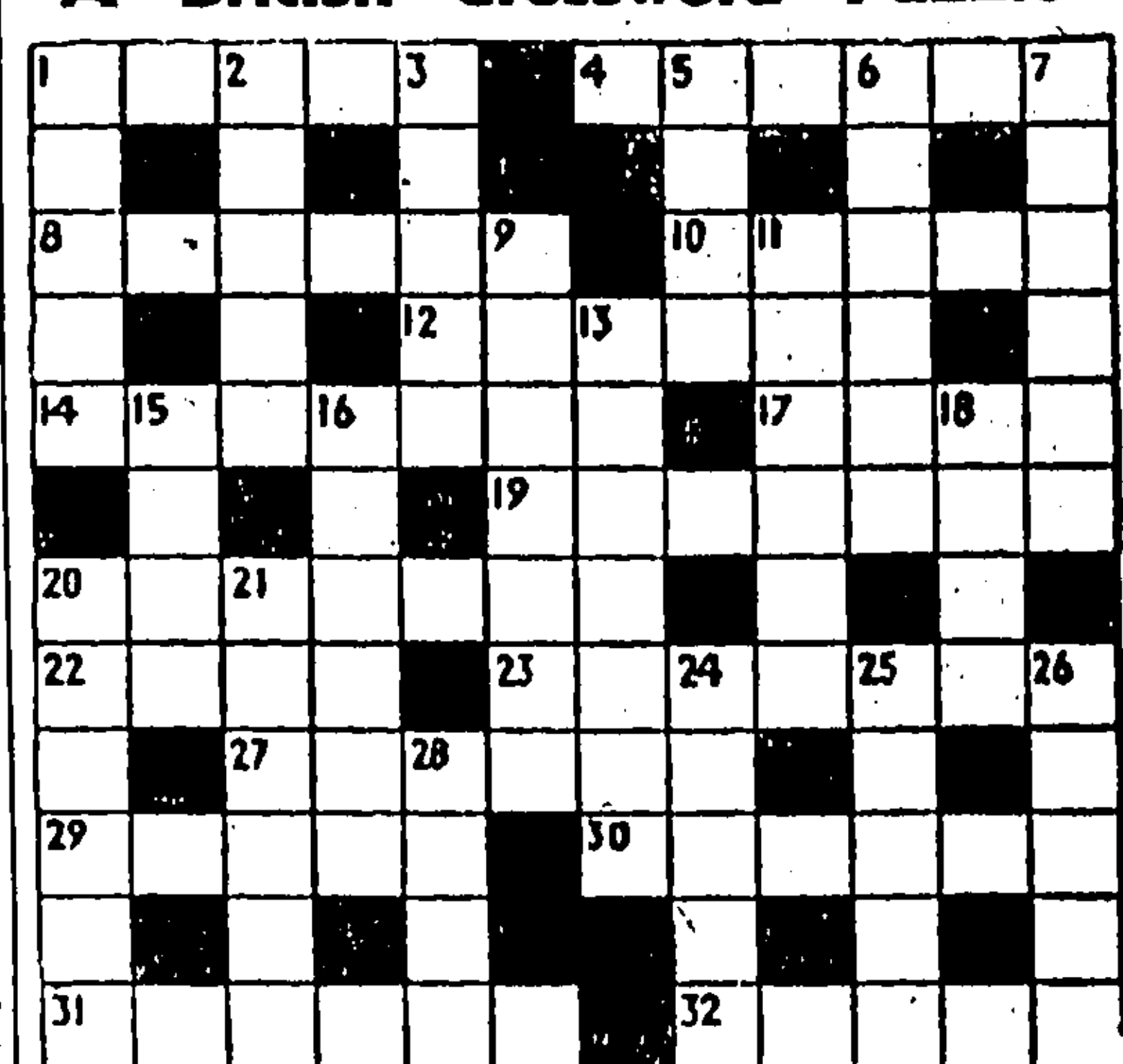
Unique?

And yet, it will be said, what of experimenters like Mr. Mayhew? Wasn't his single afternoon with Mescaline a unique experience? Well, note what it amounted to. Under the solemn headline "An Excursion out of Time" Mayhew describes that afternoon. With the air of a discoverer he tells how he began to feel somehow

separate from his body, how his own voice sounded a little distant, how he made mistakes in simple arithmetic, how he felt blissfully content, how he lost all sense of time. But are these sensations really so unusual? Along with this article appeared some pictures of Mr. Mayhew taken during the experiment. His appearance can be summed up in one word. Squiffy.

Normally, of course, Mr. Mayhew is almost a teetotaler. Perhaps he did not realise that something rather more common than Mescaline can produce the same effect.

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

- 1 Clutch (5).
- 2 Summary (6).
- 3 Inland work (6).
- 10 Giver (5).
- 12 Up-to-date (6).
- 14 Call together (7).
- 17 Nozzle (4).
- 19 Freed from dirt (7).
- 20 Afternoon performance (7).
- 22 Dash (4).
- 23 Bears witness (7).
- 27 Old strip-tease cop? (6).
- 28 Dried kernels coconut (5).
- 30 Rigorous (6).
- 31 Conundrum (6).
- 32 Lukewarm (5).

DOWN

- 1 Droll (5).
- 2 Fire-raising (5).
- 3 Of highest quality (5).
- 5 Discourteous (4).
- 6 Gun (6).
- 7 Sifted (6).
- 9 Hide (7).
- 11 Elaborately decorated (6).
- 13 Expunges (7).
- 15 Just the stone for a ring, chum (4).
- 16 More concealed (6).
- 18 Despatched (4).
- 20 Textile dealer (6).
- 21 Knocked lightly (6).
- 24 Negligate (5).
- 25 Precipitous (6).
- 26 Mount (5).
- 28 Nobleman (4).

FRIDAY'S CROSSWORD: Across: 3 Delude, 8 Omit, 9 Demented, 11 Despatch, 13 Tair, 15 Competes, 18 Director, 19 Reef, 21 Relented, 22 Tread, 28 Omen, 29 Surveyed, Down: 1 Py-d, 2 Dies, 4 Dies, 5 Lied, 6 Dares, 7 Elder, 9 Dived, 10 Meter, 12 Slope, 14 Alone, 16 Tired, 17 Sewer, 19 Rates, 20 Error, 21 Rage, 22 Lore, 23 Tame, 24 Done.

RECORDS The Way To A £50,000 Income

"WHAT," I asked Mantovani, "do you think of rock 'n' roll?" Mantovani's eyes are dark and sad. He sighed.

"I suppose it's all right. You can dance to it. But you can't listen to it. You need nerves of steel to stand the impact." Nobody could say that about the lilting, rippling strings of Mantovani. His music (selling 6,000,000 records) is as soothing as a shower of soft rain. When he speaks of it his sombre eyes light up with affection.

And so they should. For, while fashions in popular music may come and go, Mantovani's mellow scores seem to have hit a bottomless jackpot.

A TIGER'S DIAMONDS

He first started making records 30 years ago. With *Charmaine* in 1921—one of the biggest sellers of all time—he broke sensationally into the American market.

Now, with concert tours and TV appearances, he is grossing a comfortable £50,000 a year. "Of course, the bulk of my sales are in America. Over there I'm so popular that they seem to think I'm made of money. Why, last autumn, when I visited Nieman Marcus, the big store in Dallas, Texas, the management seriously tried to sell me a stuffed tiger decorated with a million dollars' worth of diamonds."

Mantovani first came to England at the age of four—son of an Italian violinist who settled here as conductor of a London hotel orchestra.

Now, at 51, he lives in a large and splendid flat overlooking Regent's Park, paying a four-figure rent, placidly working in a palatially paneled music room on the score of his next long-player. ("I mustn't tell you anything about it. Somebody might steal my ideas and get out a rival record first. This is a cut-throat business.")

FUTURE ASSURED

The sad eyes stared at me earnestly. "I'll tell you what I am. I'm a stepping-stone to the classics."

What sort of stepping-stone? Mantovani in his L.P. Album of Ballet Melodies (Decca LK 4161)? Fine, smooth, rounded. And hardly slippery at all.

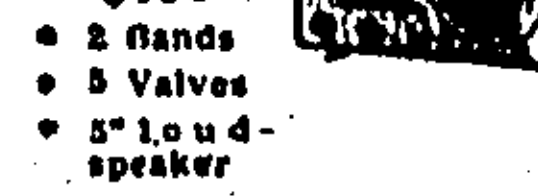
Jeffrey Tyler

PHILIPS RADIOS

The only DI-AMPLI note in the world



BX 67 U
• 5 Bands
• 4 Valves
• 5" loud-speaker



BX 68 U
• 5 Bands
• 5 Valves
• 5" to 4" speaker



BX 66 U
• 5 Bands
• 5 Valves
• 5" to 4" speaker



BX 65 A
• 4 Bands
• 4 Valves
• 5" to 4" speaker



BX 433 A
• 5 Bands
• 7 Valves
• 7" to 4" speaker



BX 410 U
• 4 Bands
• 6 Valves
• 7" to 4" speaker



BX 459 A
• 5 Bands
• 6 Valves
• 7" to 4" speaker



BX 65 A
• 5 Bands
• 7 Valves
• 7" to 4" speaker



BX 64 U
• 6 Bands
• 7 Valves
• 8" to 4" speaker



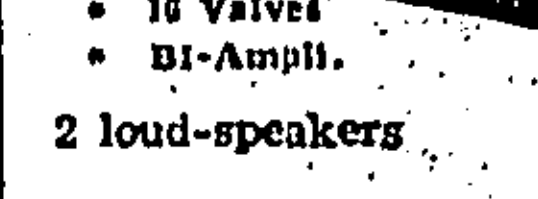
BX 66 A
• 5 Bands
• 7 Valves
• DI-AMPLI



BX 755 A
• 5 Bands
• 9 Valves
• DI-AMPLI



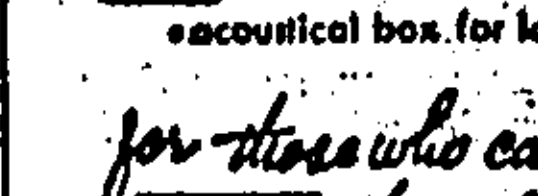
BX 998 A
• 6 Bands
• 10 Valves
• DI-AMPLI



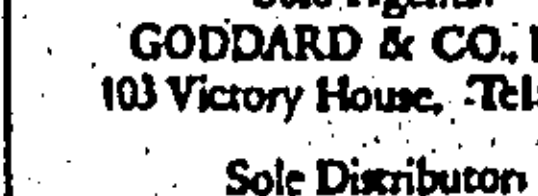
BX 756 A
• 5 Bands
• 9 Valves
• DI-AMPLI



BX 1150
• 5 Bands
• 9 Valves
• DI-AMPLI



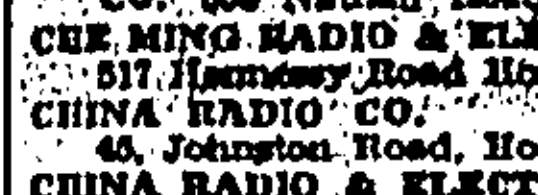
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• 5 Bands
• 9 Valves
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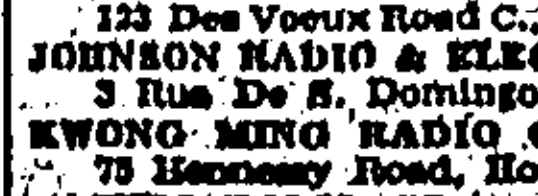
BX 1150
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• 9 Valves
• DI-AMPLI



BX 1150
• 5 Bands
• 9 Valves
• DI-AMPLI



BX 1150
• 5 Bands
• 9 Valves
• DI-AMPLI



BX 1150
• 5 Bands
• 9 Valves
• DI-AMPLI



BX 1150
• 5 Bands
• 9 Valves
• DI-AMPLI

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

That'll Be The Day

BY HARRY WEINERT



"DEAR, I'VE JUST DISCOVERED A WAY TO FIX OVER SEVERAL DRESSES TO LOOK LIKE NEW—SO I WON'T NEED A STITCH THIS SPRING!"

SOME DAY MAYBE THIS WILL COME TO PASS—BUT DON'T STAND ON YOUR HEAD WAITING FOR IT.



"OH, I WOULDN'T KNOW HOW TO ADVISE YOU ON SUCH THINGS! IF YOU WANT GOOD ADVICE I'D SUGGEST SOMEONE WITH A WIDER EXPERIENCE THAN I'VE HAD!"



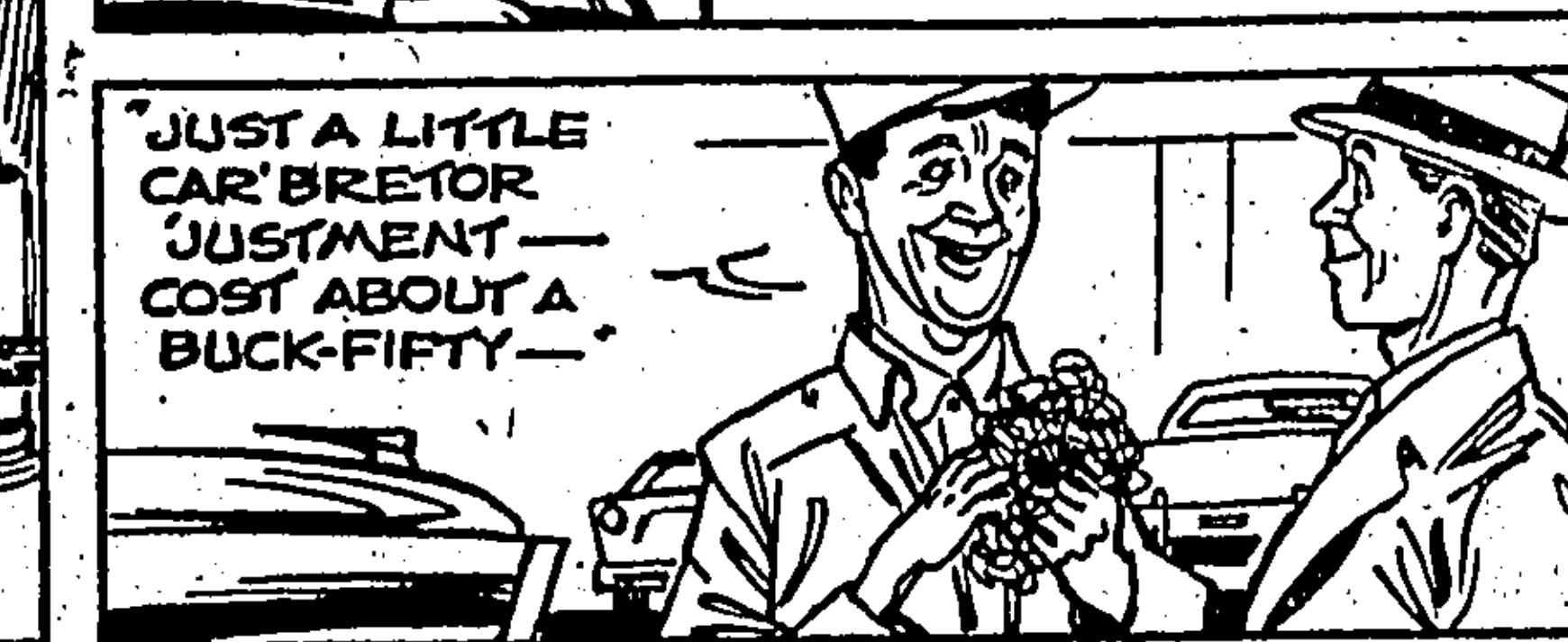
"I WOULDN'T THINK OF ADVISING YOU ABOUT HIM! SOMETIMES I WONDER HOW I EVER RAISED HIS FATHER WITH ALL THOSE OLD-FASHIONED METHODS. I THINK THE MODERN WAY IS MUCH THE BEST!"

WHEN MA-IN-LAW DECIDES THAT RAISING THE HEIR BY MODERN METHODS IS ALL RIGHT AND THAT YOU KNOW BEST—THAT'LL BE THE DAY.



"I'VE TOLD YOU MY SIDE OF THE SPAT—NOW I'LL TELL YOU HER SIDE..."

IF THIS EVER DOES HAPPEN—DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT.



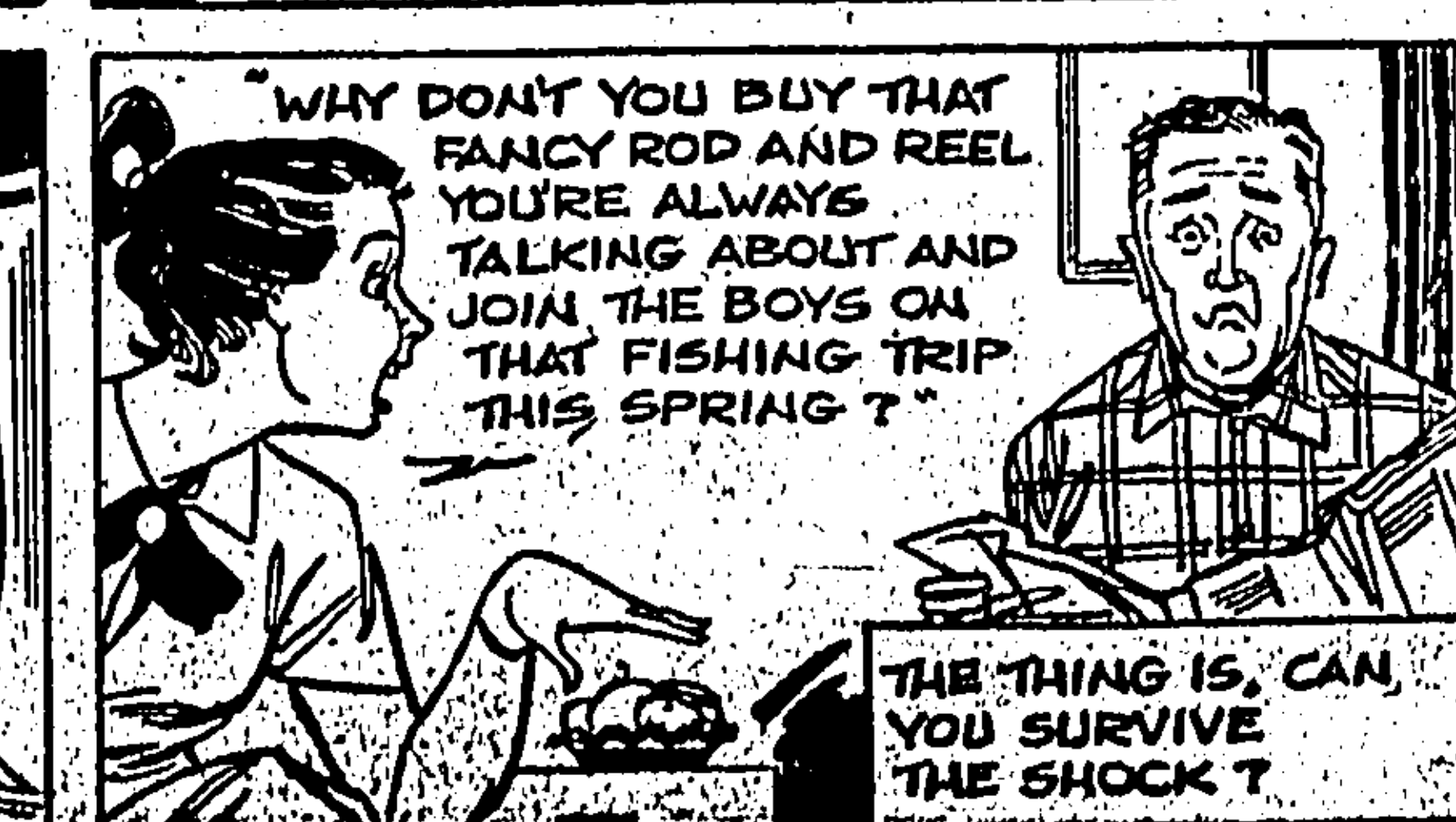
JUST A LITTLE CAR-BRETOR JUSTMENT—COST ABOUT A BUCK-FIFTY—



"NO, I LOST! AND IT WASN'T BECAUSE OF POOR CARDS—I JUST PLAYED A GAME OF CANASTA THAT WOULD SHAME A SIX-YEAR-OLD!"



THIS ISN'T ANY BETTER THAN OTHER PRODUCTS—BUT IF YOU WANT TO TRY IT, GO AHEAD!



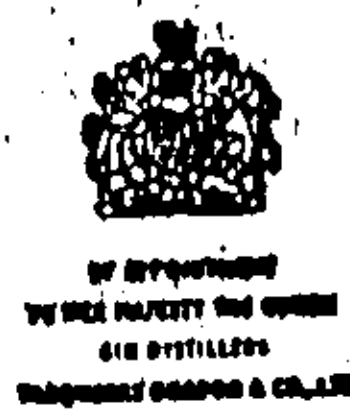
"WHY DON'T YOU BUY THAT FANCY ROD AND REEL YOU'RE ALWAYS TALKING ABOUT AND JOIN THE BOYS ON THAT FISHING TRIP THIS SPRING?"

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THANG YOK PIANO CO.
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WHO WILL BE ENGLAND'S FOOTBALLER OF THE YEAR IN THE ANNUAL POLL?

By DON REVIE

In the next few weeks the sportswriters of England will hold their annual poll to nominate the Footballer of the Year. It is not an easy task, and the result of the poll is always followed with keen interest among the clubs, players and officials all over the country.

There are several weeks of the season left for players to perform sufficiently great deeds to put them on the short list—but already on the terraces the Soccer fans are arguing the points of their own personal favourites.

In Preston, of course, they are saying that Tom Finney, even though he won the Footballer of the Year award in 1956, has done enough this season to win it again. What an amazing man this Finney is. Surely his record this season at centre-forward has earned him the right to be called the most complete forward of his generation.

Preston lost their first three matches this season. Then Finney switched to centre-forward. Since then they have played 29 League matches, won 17, drawn 8 and lost 4. And Finney and Thompson, the Preston inside-right, have scored over 50 goals between them. No wonder Preston are second in Division One.

In Leeds they point to John Charles as the Footballer of the Season. When Leeds won promotion last year few critics gave them any hope of staying up in the First Division. Yet for a long time Leeds were lying among the leaders—and now they are in seventh position. Who can doubt that

it is the supreme play of Charles—even though he is theoretically playing out of position at inside-right. Instead of centre half—which has made their return to the First Division such a huge success.

A GREAT TALKER

In London, Tottenham Hotspur fans feel that Danny Blanchflower, their Irish international wing half, should get the vote as Player of the Year. Danny is a great talker on football. I don't think I have ever met a man who could analyse a game so expertly—and on the field Blanchflower's clever positional play and smart attacking ideas have been a big factor in Spurs' rise into a challenging position for the League title.

In Manchester you'll hear Manchester United fans pushing the claims of the club captain, Roger Byrne, and also the mighty Duncan Edwards for his tremendous influence on the team at left half.

In Birmingham many City fans feel that Roy Warhurst

should come into the reckoning for his inspiring captaincy. In Wolverhampton, the Wanderers' supporters will tell you (quite rightly) that ever-green Billy Wright is still tops, and for his behaviour on and off the field is the footballer of this year or any other.

As well, what an impressive list one could make up. I've mentioned only a few players who come readily to mind. But the one trophy I would like to see awarded is one for the best back-room boy in soccer—coaches and all the other chaps whose work is not often publicised yet who play such a big part in running the game. They get the bricks when things go wrong—why not some honour for their efforts in soccer?

I note with pleasure that a twofold effort is being made to improve the financial structure of Soccer.

(1) The help of MPs is being enlisted to see if there is any possibility of getting a new system of entertainments tax for football clubs.

(2) A move to get tax free benefits for footballers.

THE SAME RATE

In the first case I gather the basis of the new plan is to get the Chancellor of the Exchequer to agree to the first £500 of a player's money being tax free; and then a graduated scale as the gate money grows. In other words this is an attempt to help the smaller clubs like Barrow, Crewe and Gateshead, who pay entertainments tax at the same rate as the big clubs.

So far as players' benefits are concerned, few people realise that professionals may get a benefit of £750 every five years. It is not compulsory for the club to pay this money, in fact many Third Division clubs find they cannot pay such a sum.

However, supposing a player gets a £750 benefit after five years. Of that sum £252 goes in income tax. I quite appreciate that in the most walks of life employees don't expect to get £750 less £252 tax, but then a footballer's life is short by normal standards. These benefits are meant to help him put away a little capital so that he can start up a business or something like that when his playing days are over. Can you wonder why footballers look with an envious eye at professional cricketers' benefits often running into thousands of pounds which are tax free?

Suppose for a moment a player was lucky enough to last 20 years. That would be four benefits amounting to £1,502 net, if he is lucky enough to be with a club which pays a benefit. Looks a paltry amount when one considers what cricketers can get tax free, and you must also bear in mind that footballers are fortunate to get one benefit, never mind four.

CHIEF INTEREST

No doubt at all that this year four grand clubs have reached the semi-final stage of the Cup. But chief interest now is Can Matt Busby keep his boys at peak fitness in their bid for the treble of the League, Cup and European Cup.

Now that pressure is really on, Matt Jones, Manchester United's centre-half, has joined another Old Trafford star, Tommy Taylor, on the injured list. That means new players must come into the side for this final lap of the campaign. And it is now we will be able to assess the true strength of Manchester United's resources.

Only a club with Manchester United's resources, who over the years have built up on youth, could hope to make an all out bid for League and Cup, let alone the European Cup as well. (COPYRIGHT)

ARMY RUGBY CUP FINAL



The Final of the Army Rugby Cup was played at Aldershot Stadium. The 1st Training Regt., Royal Signals, and the 1st Batt. Welch Regt. reached the final by many a hard match and the final resulted in a good win for the Royal Signals by 15 points to three.

Picture shows Llewellyn, one of the Welch forwards (centre), getting the ball across to Griffiths (No. 5), the Welch left winger, while the Signals forwards tackle vigorously.

SPORTS VIEWPOINT

Bert Williams Has Decided To Call It A Day

By ERIC NICHOLLS

Bert Williams, the man the Italians called "The Big Cat" after his efforts had brought England a 2-1 win over Italy at Tottenham in 1950, is to retire at the end of the season.

Williams as a schoolboy went to Birmingham every Saturday to see his idol, Harry Hibbs, play. Bert wanted to be a goalkeeper. And who better to study than the ice-cool Hibbs?

His life ambition seemed complete when Hibbs, signed manager of Walsall, signed young Bert and coached him in the art of keeping goal.

It may seem strange that Williams—"The Cat"—was an apt title—should provide such a contrast in style to Hibbs. Williams is spectacular. Hibbs was always safe, never showy.

But there are many goalkeepers who cannot do their job efficiently unless they indulge in crowd pleasing antics—some of them quite unconsciously. Bert Williams is such a man.

But although he could in his heyday outshine any Continental goalkeeper with his acrobatics, Williams never sacrificed safety for showmanship. He was always reliable. So reliable in fact that England picked him to keep goal 29 times. His first cap was against Wales in 1946, and his last against the same country at Ninian Park last season.

A FINE RUN

Now Bert says: "I'm 35 and I've had a fine run in the game. The time has come when I should make way for somebody younger and spend more time looking after my business."

The ex-Walsall goalkeeper, who went to Molineux in 1945, has a thriving sports outfit business in Wolverhampton and Blisdon, his home town. Now, like Harry Hibbs and Frank Swift, two of England's greatest ever goalkeepers, Bert Williams has decided to call it a day, while he is still at the top.

I admire his courage. It is not easy to leave behind you

self-ishly. But rarely a word of praise for the man who won. Never the simple yet sportsman-like phrase: "The best man won."

The case of the "off-side goal" in the Arsenal-West Bromwich Albion Cup replay brought just as many howls from Arsenal players.

But, this goal apart, some of the rather peculiar off-side decisions in this match only serve to emphasise what I have believed for some time. Linesmen are too quick with the flag. Too often they have their flags raised as soon as the player receives the pass, without any consideration for where that player was the actual moment the ball was last played. A lot of bad decisions are given by flag happy linesmen.

The linesman who flagged Whitehouse offside when he scored West Brom's controversial first goal had already given two or three disputed decisions. On one occasion referee Williams reversed the linesman's signal. (London Express Service). (COPYRIGHT)

SPORTS QUIZ

- Which soccer star began his career in South Africa, moved on to England and then to Italy?
- Does an athlete have to reach or cross the line before he is considered to have finished a race?
- Who is the odd batsman out of Neil Harvey, Colin Cowdrey, Roy McLean and Peter May?
- In which sport might you chisel and chop?
- Golden — and Diamond — Add one word to each to complete the names of two famous sporting events.
- What have these heavy-weight boxing champions in common: Max Schmeling, Ezzard Charles and Rocky Marciano?
- Team up these soccer clubs with their managers: Bournemouth, Tottenham, Charlton, Preston, Jimmy Anderson, Cliff Britton, Jimmy Trotter and Fred Cox.
- Two Test cricketers have the second Christian name of Russell. Full names please.
- In which sports would you score with a touchdown and a touch?
- Who topped the batting and bowling averages in the recent Test series between England and South Africa? (Answer: See page 12)

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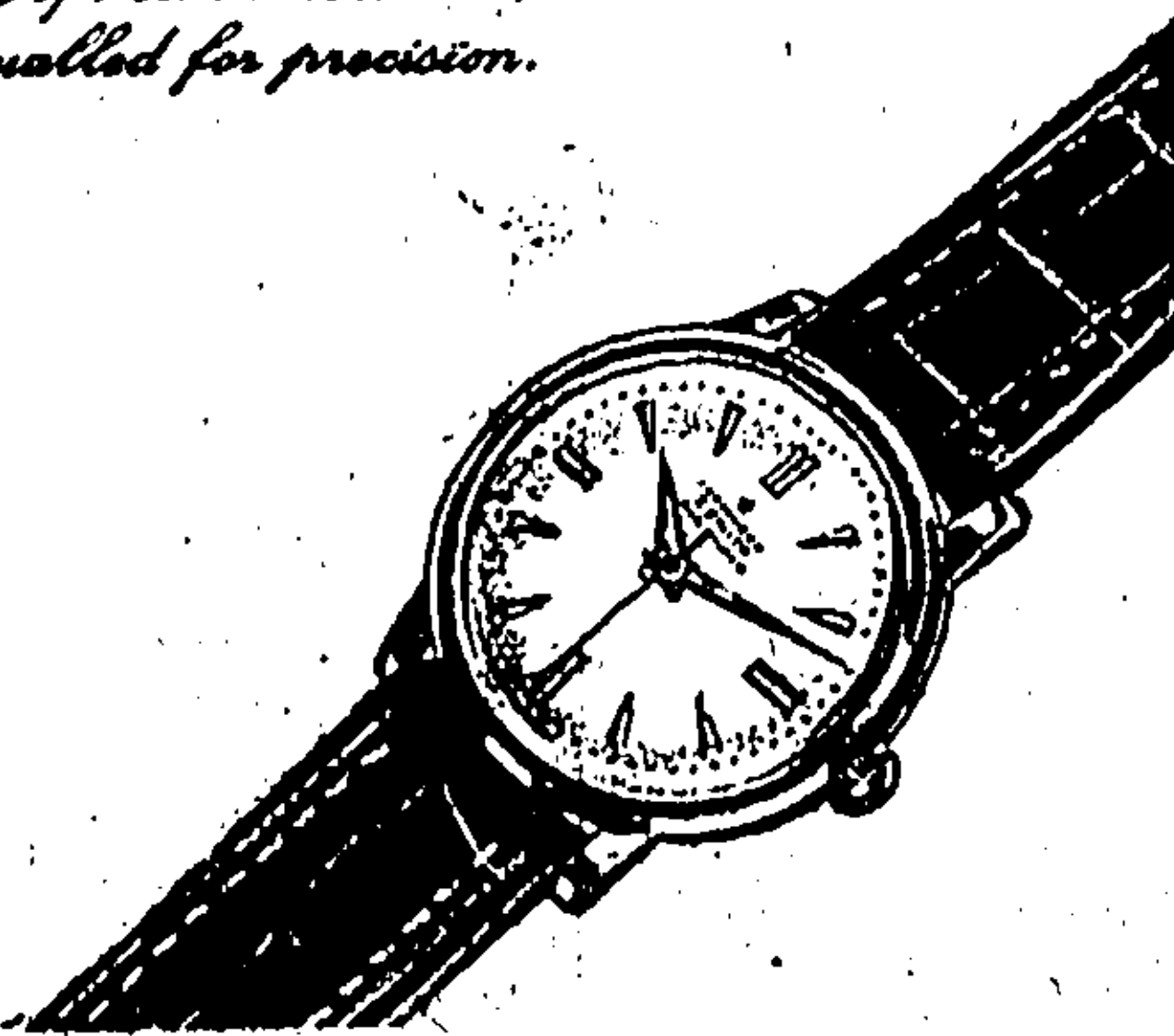
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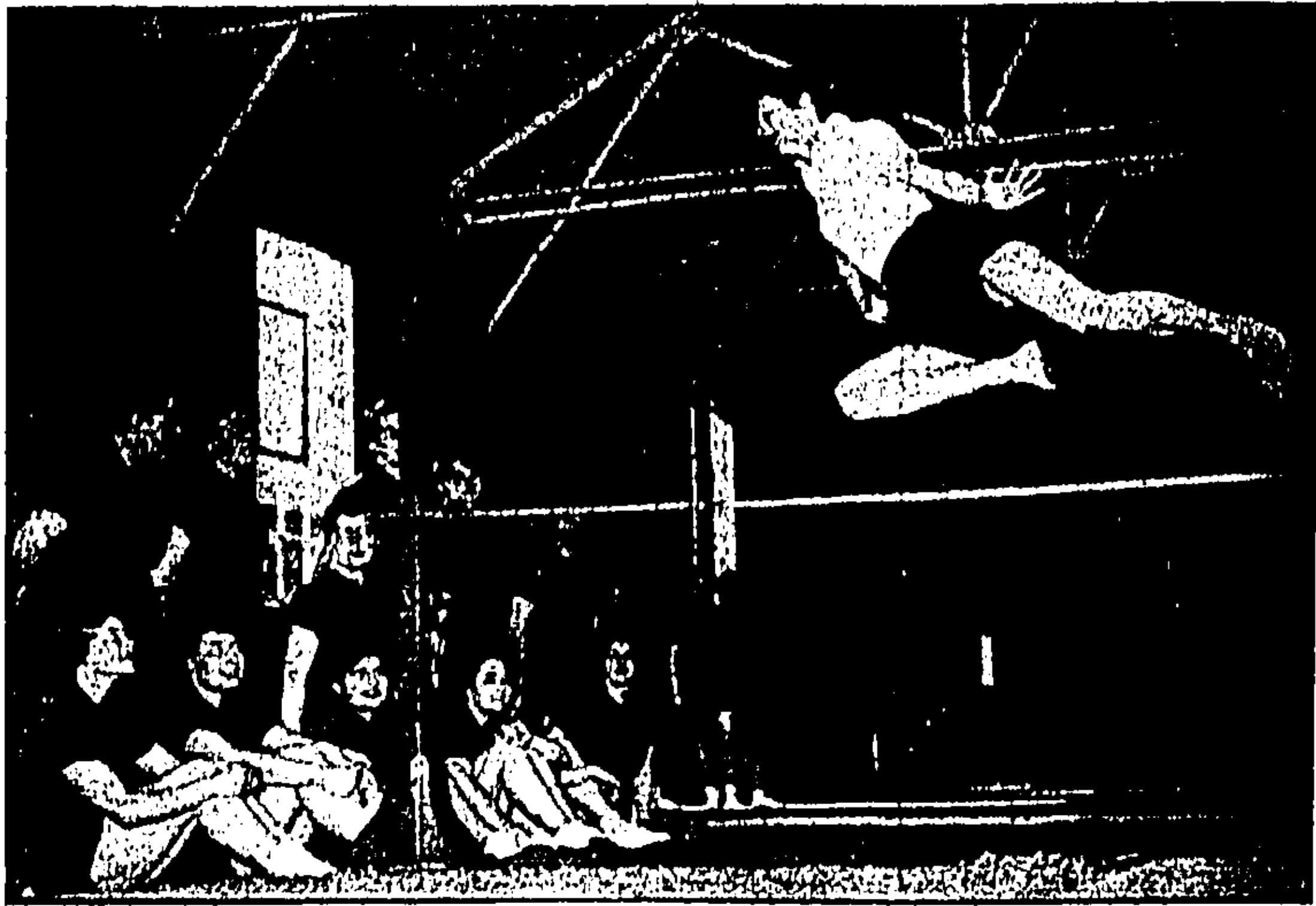


PRECIOUS DROPS

FOR PRECIOUS MOMENTS.

CHERRY HEERING

NOT ALL WRACs DO THIS



Sgt. Instructor Parker demonstrates to a PT class of the Women's Royal Army Corps what one can do when physically fit.

TODAY'S HOME FOOTBALL FORECAST

No Harder Match Could Have Been Found For Manchester United

Says ARCHIE QUICK

No harder match could have been found for Manchester United a week before their Cup Semi-final than a visit to Wolverhampton. The Wanderers have an outside chance of the Championship, and they will probably lessen the gap with a win at Molineux.

Close behind the leaders come Preston, Spurs and Blackpool, and all three should win, for Blackpool's opponents, Birmingham City, have Cup thoughts on their minds, and Spurs and Preston meet two clubs in the relegation doldrums, Portsmouth and Sunderland.

Doomed Charlton have a London "Derby" with Chelsea, and should get a point from this fixture, while a relegation match of importance between Manchester City and Cardiff should be won narrowly by Manchester.

Arsenal can get away with a draw at Villa, and there may be an outright victory for Burnley at Luton. Home wins after that for Bolton v Wednesday, Everton v West Bromwich and Leeds v Newcastle.

DECIDER?

A game which may decide promotion is that between Forest and Stoke. It should be won by the Nottingham side. There are away points to be picked up in Division Two, and although Leicester may only get one at Swansea, Bristol Rovers and Liverpool should be good for victories at Lincoln and Port Vale.

A relegation clash should go to Bristol City against Bury, while Blackburn should be a "banker" to defeat Grimsby. The remaining home teams should win—Barnsley v Orient, Fulham v Middlesbrough, Rotherham v Notts County,

Sheff Wed v Huddersfield and West Ham v Doncaster.

The Third Division South is rapidly becoming a three-horse race, with one or two unexpected outsiders. The three leaders are Colchester, Torquay and Ipswich, and of these Colchester at home and Ipswich away have to take on two of their nearest challengers—Brighton (4th) and QPR (5th). The results may be draws.

Torquay, too, may get a point at Reading. Bournemouth can win at Plymouth, but apart from that it looks a good day for the home teams—Coventry v Swindon, Palace v Watford, Exeter v Aldershot, Newport v Millwall, Northampton v Walsall, and Wokingham v Gillingham.

Derby should overcome Accrington in the most important match in the Northern Section, and Wokingham look safe for an easy win over Chester. Of the other leaders, Hartlepool and Stockport may drop points at Halifax and Scunthorpe, but Bradford City can get the maximum at Rochdale.

Away winners may also be York at Gateshead, and Chester-

field can snatch a draw from Hull. Then home successes for Barrow v Southport, Bradford v Oldham, Crewe v Carlisle, Darlington v Mansfield and Wrexham v Tranmere.

STRAIGHT FIGHT

The Scottish Championship now looks to be a straight fight between Hearts and Rangers, and while Hearts may drop a point at Kilmarnock, Rangers should make no mistake against lowly Falkirk. A top-of-the-table fight between Ralsh and Motherwell may be just turned by ground advantage, but away winners could be Aberdeen at Dumfermline.

Home successes are likely for Airdrie v East Fife, Celtic v Ayr, Dundee v St Mirren, Hibs v Partick, and Queen of the South v Queen's Park.

In Division Two Clyde, who have strolled away with promotion, may be checked a point at Morton, who also may reach Division One. Another draw may be between Stirling Albion and Brechin, while Cowdenbeath should win comfortably at Berwick.

Albion Rovers also should avoid defeat at Stenhousemuir and Dundee United draw at Forfar. Home wins are indicated for Hamilton v Alloa, Montrose v Dumbarton, St Johnstone v Arbroath and Third Lanark v Stranraer.

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. Eddie Firmani.
2. An athlete is deemed to have finished a race when any part of his torso (as opposed to head, arms, legs) reaches the line.
3. Nell Harvey, he is the only left-hander.
4. Table tennis.
5. Golden Gloves and Diamond Sculls.
6. They all beat Joe Louis.
7. Bournemouth — Freddie Cox; Tottenham — Jimmy Anderson; Charlton — Jimmy Trotter; Preston — Cliff Britton.
8. Raymond Russell Lindwall and William Russell Endean.
9. Rugby and fencing.
10. Doug Insole and Trevor Bailey.

MAXIMUM POINTS

Low Moor, leaders of the Cilltheroo (Lancs) Amateur League, have played twenty matches this season—and won the lot. They are assured of the League Championship, but they want to finish the season one hundred per cent points perfect. They have ten matches to go.

THE FLAT IS ONLY 9 DAYS AWAY—MARCH 25

WHELAN WILL HAVE HIS BEST YEAR

Says RICHARD BAERLEIN

Dermot Whelan is entering his third year as a trainer at Banstead. In his first season he won 13 races with 10 horses and last year he had 16 winners. All but five of these 29 wins have been with two-year-olds.

Whelan first came over from Ireland to be apprenticed to Martin Hartigan at Ogbourne, the stables now tenanted by Sir Gordon Richards. Whelan then moved to Beckhampston, where he served with Fred Darling, and later to Ron Smyth at Epsom, to whom he became head man.

This schooling has produced a young trainer of exceptional promise. He reminds me in many of his ways, mannerisms and planning of another Irishman, Paddy Prendergast, when he first began. And it would not be surprising if their two careers are not similar.

20 TWO-YEAR-OLDS

Last August Mr. Charles Clure sent his horses to Whelan and he was followed later in the year by Mr. Gerry Albertini and Mr. Neville Blond.

Thus there is a strong team to begin this season, for there are also the original owners who set Whelan up, and the team of two-year-olds along number 20.

Of the older horses, STONE-LEIGH BLUE'S should be one of the first winners in the stable. The son of Tudor Minstrel is still a maiden and can therefore compete in modest company.

QUEEN OF FRANCE, already a winner of five races, is still in training, and the useful IMPOSSIBLE will win her share of races.

Last time out, as a two-year-old impossible won the valuable Highclere Nursery at Newbury—a race Queen of France had won a year before. Whelan has therefore the remarkable record of having won this race in both his seasons as a trainer.

DIFFICULT

The two-year-olds are difficult to size up at the moment. There is a nice half brother to Don Basilio and several other winners named Tudor Dulo, Bow Street, a book-looking daughter of Court Martial, appears to be very fast at the moment though she has still to prove she can stay five furlongs.

Amalia is still backward but she has the makings of a nice



Gerry Albertini with Mrs John Heath

horse by the middle of the season.

BACKWARD

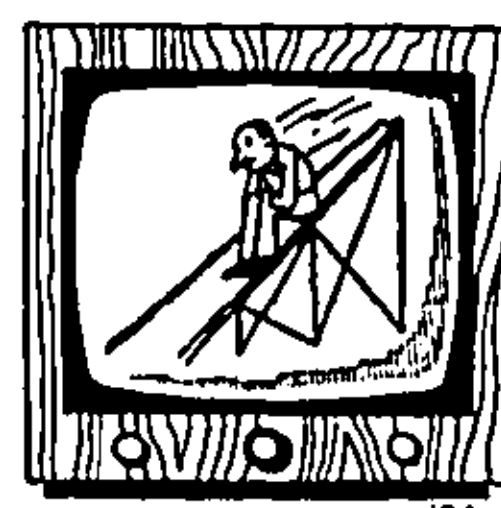
Gay Cobbler, a son of The Cobbler, looks as if he is sure to race, while there is a lot to like about the two backward colts Gowlie (by Tudor Minstrel) and Nicely Nicely (by Sayajiro).

ROMAN LUCK won three of his seven races last season and

will be in the money again, though he will only be competing in selling races.

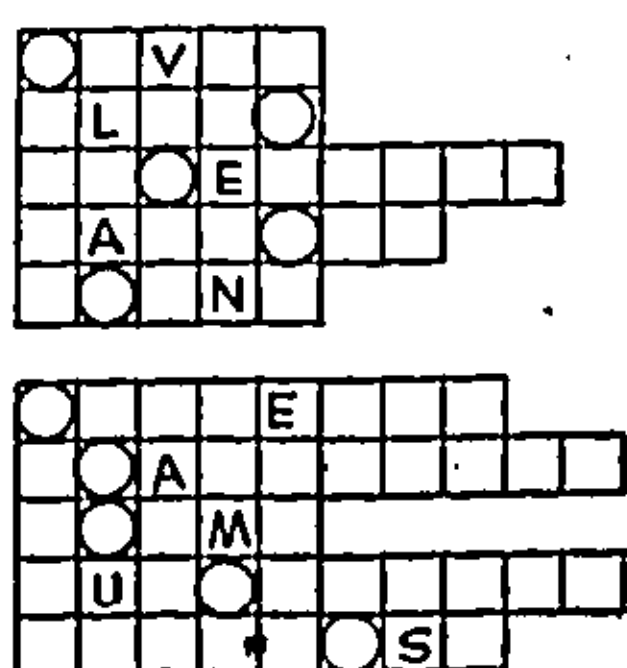
I hope to be making an understatement when I say that Dermot Whelan will enjoy his best year on the turf to date. He may not be a great name yet but he will be in a year or two.

—(London Express Service).
(COPYRIGHT)



NAMESAKES

INSTRUCTIONS: Fill in the spaces against each of the clues below with a word related to my life. The letters in circles spell out my name. Who am I?



Solution on Back Page



- 1 New book
- 2 Carroll's heroine
- 3 Stirring tale
- 4 Blackout days
- 5 Leveller
- 6 Twenty-eight days
- 7 Eccentrics, maybe
- 8 Its road was famous
- 9 Sporting rivals
- 10 From Nippon

Nominate YOUR Hongkong Footballer Of The Year

Members of the public are invited to nominate Hongkong's Footballer of the Year for the current season.

It is a popularity poll organised by the China Mail, and nomination coupons will be accepted until the closing date to be announced later.

The two qualifications for nomination are:

- (1) Footballing prowess
- (2) Sportsmanship on the field of play

Nominations should be addressed to the Editor, China Mail, Wyndham Street.

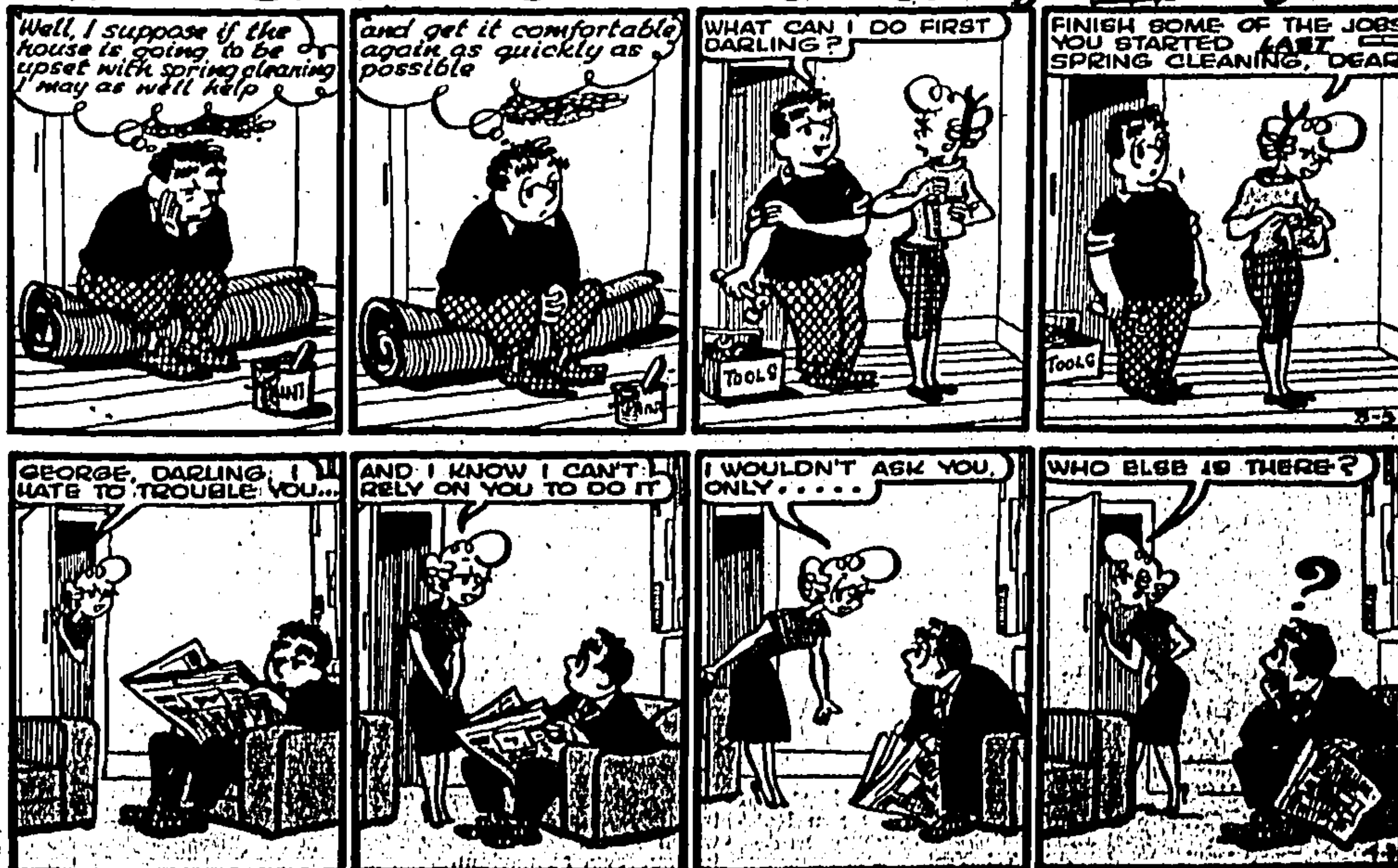
To the Editor, China Mail,

My nomination for Hongkong's Footballer of the Year, taking into regard his playing ability and his sportsmanship on the field of play is

of the Club.

(Signed)

THE WEEK-END GAMBOLS . . . by Barry Appleby



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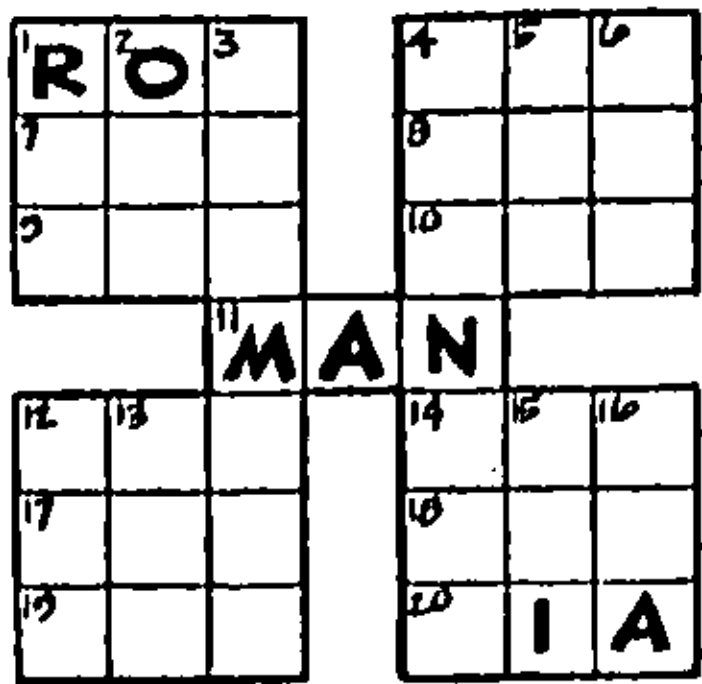


★ ★ ★ FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS ★ ★ ★

YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

CROSSWORD

Cartoonist Cal has lettered in the name of ROMANIA (Romania) to give you some help with the crossword puzzle:



ACROSS

- 1 Decay
- 4 Crafty
- 7 Pitch
- 8 Poetry
- 9 Age
- 10 Even (poet.)
- 11 Male
- 12 Tree fluid
- 14 Small smear
- 17 Cloth measure
- 18 Note in Guido's scale
- 19 Mail drink
- 20 Narrow inlet

DOWN

- 1 Route (ab.)
- 2 Rowing tool
- 3 Tread underfoot
- 4 User
- 5 Falsehood
- 6 Yearning (slang)
- 12 Ocean
- 13 Entire
- 15 Mohammedan name
- 16 Sheep's bleat

MIX-UPS

Rearrange the letters in each of these strange lines to find two facts about Rumania. APART CHAIN UNIT MOANS AXE DIKE CHILL IN GEM

CODED MESSAGE

The Puzzlemaster has substituted a simple code for the correct letters in his sentence about Rumania (Rumania). As a clue, the fourth word is "population."

RUMANIAN REBUS

Use the words and pictures correctly and you'll have little trouble finding the four facts about Rumania. The Puzzlemaster has hidden in his rebus:



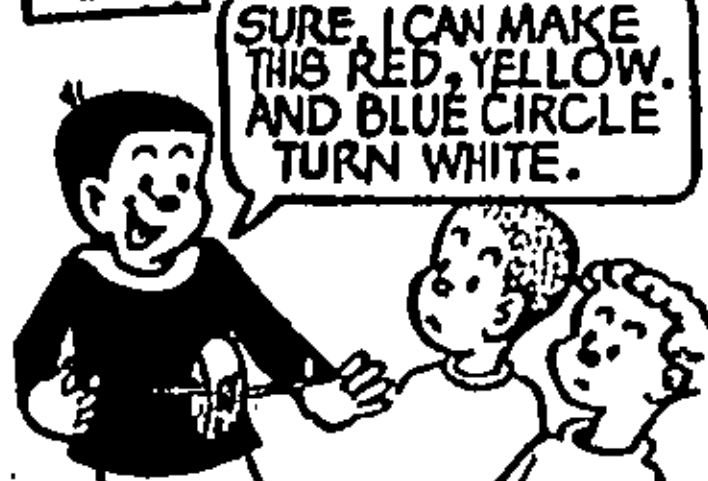
DIAMOND

The Puzzlemaster has centered his word diamond on ROMANIA (Rumania). The second word is "diamond-cutters' cup"; third "cupola"; fifth "hangar"; and sixth a nickname for "sister." Finish the diamond:

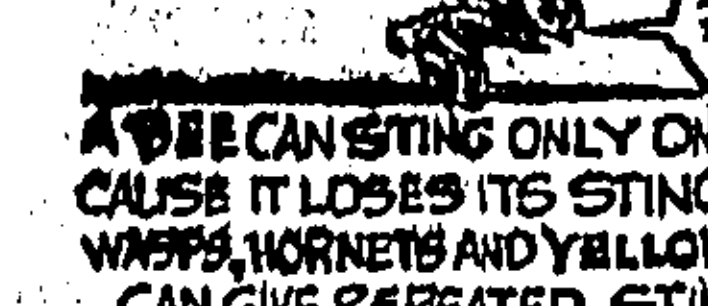
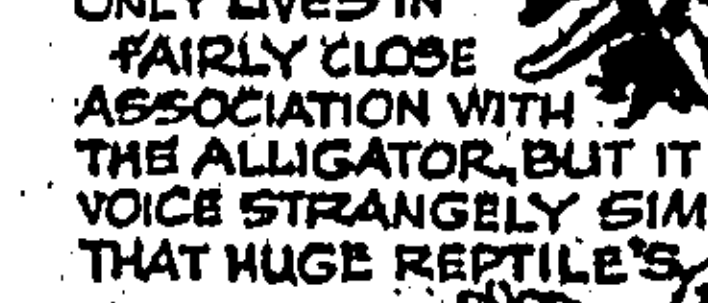
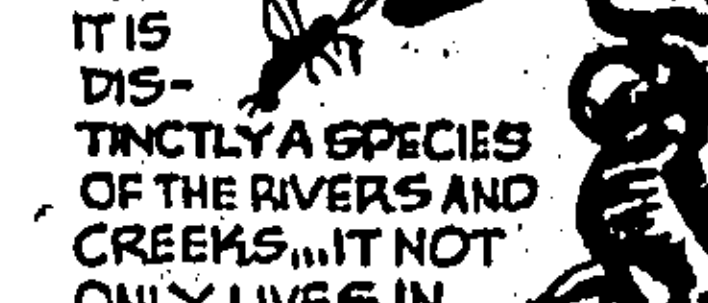
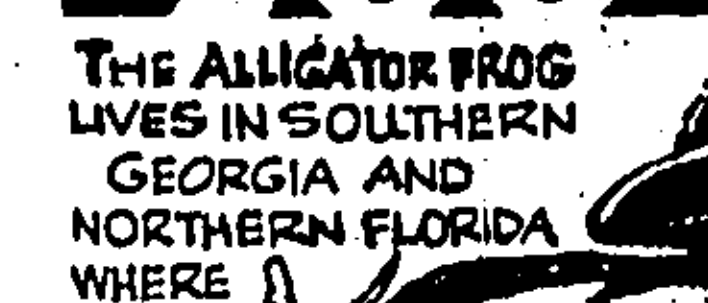
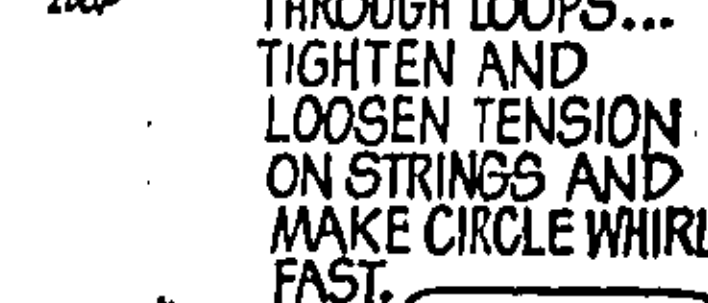
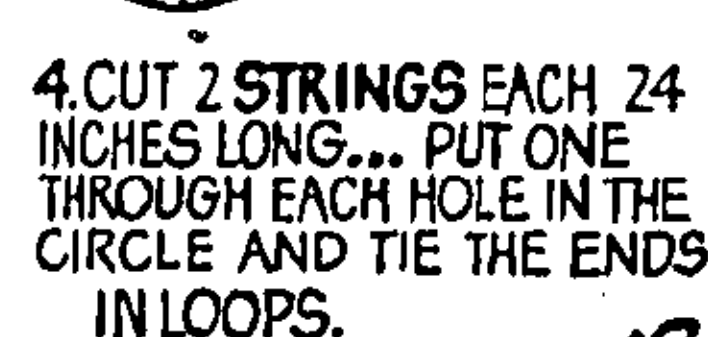
R
O
M
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I
A

(Solutions on Page 20)

HOW TO AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS



- HERE'S HOW
1. CUT OUT A CARDBOARD CIRCLE ABOUT 3 IN. ACROSS. DIVIDE IT INTO 3 EQUAL PARTS ON EACH SIDE.
 2. PUNCH 2 SMALL HOLES 1/2 INCH APART IN CENTER.
 3. COLOR PARTS WITH CRAYON OR PAINT.
 4. CUT 2 STRINGS EACH 24 INCHES LONG... PUT ONE THROUGH EACH HOLE IN THE CIRCLE AND TIE THE ENDS IN LOOPS.
 5. PUT INDEX FINGERS THROUGH LOOPS... TIGHTEN AND LOOSEN TENSION ON STRINGS AND MAKE CIRCLE WHIRL FAST.



This story sounds fantastic, but it is purported to be TRUE—

SHEIK RAFAI RABAI DELIVERS AN IMPORTANT LETTER

FATE sometimes plays peculiar tricks when it comes to timing. So it happened one day during World War I in 1915.

British forces, under the leadership of the Egyptian Captain Cazal, were stationed then at an isolated fortress in the middle of the Sinai Desert in Africa—scene of 1956 fighting.

All that the soldiers could see from every direction was not blistering sand which stretched to the horizon. The little garrison was also completely cut off from its supply depot. Food and water were almost gone.

Behind the sheltering dunes, hostile Arab chieftains met and planned. At some distance from the Arabs, German units awaited action.

Captain Cazal's stern order from the British generals was to hold the dilapidated old fort of rocks and stones at all cost.

The captain was proud of the record of his courageous soldiers in battle. He also had an affection for them as men. All of them were aware of the hopelessness of their position, but no one complained.

On that eventful day, while Cazal paced the floor of his room trying to think of a solution to his grave problem, there came three quick taps at his door. "Come in," he said quietly.

THE GARRISON WOULD BE SAVED!

The door opened and his aide, a young Egyptian officer, saluted him and handed him a letter.

"This was brought to the fort this morning by an extremely old native of a pro-British tribe. He insisted it is very important," said the aide as he departed.

Captain Cazal sat down at his desk to read and realized that getting a wrinkled, brown letter from a native tribesman was definitely out of the ordinary pattern of desert routine.

When he had read the passage, he sat for 10 minutes trying to digest the contents. It seemed like a dream, for it the information contained in

the letter were true, the whole garrison would be saved!

The letter, though ancient, was plainly addressed to "Captain Cazal." It was written in French and the meaning was clear. It contained instructions for finding provisions and water holes within safe distance of the fort.

Cazal reasoned that he had nothing to lose by testing the accuracy of the information. So he assigned a troop of men to obey the instructions for the letter and to follow the trail of a crude map.

They dug into the sands and under the rocks of the fort where they found powder and water holes. They were saved!

Captain Cazal summoned his aide: "I want to talk with the man who brought the letter. Bring him here," he said. From a tent of a nearby tribe, the aide brought a little wizened old man, as brown and wrinkled as the letter.

WRITTEN 116 YEARS AGO BY AN EMPEROR

His name was Sheik Rafai Rabai. He held out his hand in greeting, blinked his eyes and, in a voice shaky with age, he said, "I've been waiting so long for you for a long time."

The captain bowed him to the ground and asked him about the letter. He wanted to know the source of the information about the hidden provisions, ammunition and water holes.

As Cazal leaned forward tensely, the old man told a fantastic and unbelievable story. But fantastic or not, he HAD to believe it. There was no other explanation for their good fortune.

However, he managed to keep it all the rest of his life, hoping that some day he could put it into the right hands.

Captain Cazal examined the letter again. His name on it



The sheik said he was 131 years old. When he was just a boy, 116 years ago, he had served under a great European general who had held the Sinai Desert and defended it from enemies. One hundred sixteen years ago, the captain of the fortress had been low on supplies and that general had ordered young Sheik Rafai Rabai to deliver a letter to that captain.

But he had been captured and therefore could not deliver the letter.

However, he managed to keep it all the rest of his life, hoping that some day he could put it into the right hands.

Captain Cazal examined the letter again. His name on it

was plain and legible. Suddenly he remembered. An ancestor of his, another Captain Cazal, had served in that very same area in an army under a foreign general.

It couldn't be! Or could it? He examined the signature on the letter more carefully. Then he looked at the face of the old man whose mind was confused by age.

But there could be no question about it—he had been telling the truth.

The letter that saved the British soldiers in 1915 had been written in 1799—and signed by NAPOLEON BONAPARTE!

—CLARA GRAMLING

SNOW WAS PRODUCED IN HIS LABORATORY

—twenty years after he got curious about his ice fishing hole

VINCENT J. Schaefer was simply getting ready to fish through the ice 30 years ago when he

suddenly decided he had to see for himself how ice crystals were formed.

Today, with a handful of dry ice, he can "seed" an ordinary winter's cloud and cause a snowstorm.

It was not all as simple as it sounds, however.

Schaefer studied snow and ice formations for years before he found the answer in his laboratory at Schenectady, New York. Snowflakes had always fascinated him, but it took 20 years of experimenting to find the answer to how to make a snowstorm.

First he tried to "grow" ice crystals by coating a layer of glass with carbon molecules and placing this glass inside a deep-freeze unit. At minus 12 degrees Centigrade, he was able to produce a few crystals.

Then he decided to drop the temperature lower with dry ice. Instantly the moisture changed to cloud and at minus 35 degrees, the crystals formed readily.

Schaefer must have been very excited, though he just said casually to some friends, "Now I know how to make it snow."

They watched as he leaned over his deep-freeze unit and exhaled gently. There was nothing to be seen.

Then he took a rod which had been dipped in liquid air and waved it through the box. Instantly a cloud began to form and a shower of shimmering crystals dropped to the bottom.

The next step was to try his method in the open in cold weather. Taking off in a plane from a local airport, he had his



pilot fly until they located a nice, puffy cloud.

Unfortunately he found that the cloud was 14,000 feet high, and the plane could only go to 12,000.

But he decided to throw some dry ice out anyway. When he did, the vapour changed to snow immediately.

He had made another important discovery.

When dry ice is dropped into a cloud of super-cooled droplets—or even under it—a chain reaction occurs and in a twinkling the vapour is condensed into billions of snow crystals.

He found that rain could also be produced under special circumstances, but that it required a cloud whose top was below freezing temperature. Precipitation would start as snow and turn to rain as it came down through the warmer, lower levels.

Some day it may be possible to produce rain cheaply wherever it is needed. And it will all be because one man was curious about his ice fishing hole.

—M. S. SHELTON

FROGS MAKE FINE PETS

By IRMA HEGEL

FROGS ARE used for food, and frogs are certainly welcomed in the garden in the summer because they help keep down the insects. But boys who find frogs during the vacation days find another use for them—pets.

REQUIRES LITTLE CARE

Surprisingly enough, a frog makes an ideal pet. He can be fed fish food and insects. Outside of fresh water in his aquarium, a rock to sun himself on, and occasional exercise, he requires little care.

That frogs give warts is superstitious, and no frog owner ever worries over warts.

In many places during the warm months, frog-

jumping contests are held, and exciting competitions they are, too. Perhaps these contests, more than anything else, have aroused boys' interest in acquiring a jumper of their own.

Frog-jumping contests are nothing new. Colonial records show that the red Indians held such contests.

However, the red men staged them more as a race between a man and a frog.

One record describes a special race between a brave and a bullfrog. A 40-yard distance was marked between a starting point and a pond. The bullfrog was to have three jumps in advance, the brave to follow.

So much was fair.

MODERN CONTESTS

No one, for instance, would want a pickerel frog, a three-inch brown species which emits a disagreeable odour.

The green frog would be a better choice because he is a handsome fellow, bright green spotted with black. They are found anywhere near water out of the Rockies.

TO CAPTURE IT—

The bullfrog is the best jumper, if you are going in for contests. He is green about the head, with a brown body, mottled with black. He is usually around six inches long, though some boys have found bullfrogs measuring a good 10 inches.

Frogs are captured with a flashlight and a covered pail partially filled with water. The light is focused on the frog, though some boys have found bullfrogs measuring a good 10 inches.

When the frog is seen, he is seized and dropped into the pail.

If you prefer a nature-study type capturing a tadpole and watch him develop into a frog in your own aquarium.

Policeman: What is your name?

Answer: Mind Your Own Business.

Policeman: What kind of answer is that? Are you looking for trouble?

Answer: Yes!



Boy admires champion jumper.

Modern contests are more humane and sportlike.

The frog you get will depend on where you live. Different varieties of frogs are found all over the world.

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HOW ROMANS DISCOVERED SOAP

By LEE PRIESTLEY

WHEN the little group of Roman housewives went to the pool with their heaps of laundry that morning in the first century A.D., they clicked their tongues in dismay. The goats had come to drink and the water was stirred and muddy.

"We shall have to do our washing in the creek that flows past the foot of Sapo Hill," said one of the women. "There the water is clean and clear."

Another woman looked uncertainly at the nearby hill. On its summit the Roman priests offered sacrifices to the gods.

HOLY PLACE

"Perhaps we should not take our work so near a holy place," she said doubtfully.

Her friends shrugged. "The gods know that we must cleanse the linen. They really should help us with a very hard task!" So they went to the creek.

There, as was their custom, they picked up handfuls of dry soil from the creek bank and rubbed the soiled garments briskly. It was the only way they knew to scour off the stains and grime.

But this soil did not act as other soil did. Strangely, it seemed to foam a little. And the clothes rubbed with it grew whiter and whiter.

The woman who had been fearful said with awe in her voice, "The cloths grow white as snow. The gods have favoured us!"

Crude factories grew up. Soon Rome became a city noted for its baths and cleanliness where soap was first common.

OTHER WAYS

Rains turned the ashes to lye. Then the lye mixed with the fats to form crude soaps that were carried down the hill by water. The strange grey-greasy earth beside the creek that whitened laundry strangely was the first crude soap.

After the discovery of soap by the women, other enterprising Romans worked out ways to manufacture this magical cleanser. They used goat tallow and wood ashes to make soap.

Crude factories grew up. Soon Rome became a city noted for its baths and cleanliness where soap was first common.

Blinky's Lost Kitchen

—Hunting For It Gave Three Friends An Appetite—

By MAX TRELL

"BLINKY MOLE'S a funny one," Knarf, the shadow boy with the turned-about name, remarked to his friend Willy Toad, who was sitting on a toadstool, lazily snapping at flies.

"Is he?" said Willy. "What's so funny about him?"

"Well," said Knarf, as he leaned his elbows on the edge of the toadstool and looked up at Willy, "for one thing Blinky is always losing things."

Pencils And Pins

"You don't say," said Willy. "You mean he's always losing things like pencils and pins and buttons and handkerchiefs?"

Knarf shook his head. "No, he doesn't lose things like that at all, Willy. He loses things like dining rooms and bedrooms and cellars."

Willy suddenly stopped snapping at flies and looked sharply at Knarf.

"I don't believe it," he said. "Just then he heard a loud shout. Blinky Mole came running over. He was wearing his dark glasses."

"I've lost it! I can't find it! Have you seen it?"

He started scampering all around, poking his head in the bushes and peering behind all the trees.

"Here," said Willy, hopping off the toadstool. "What have you lost, Blinky?"

"My kitchen," said Blinky. "I just started making my breakfast when the doorbell rang. I ran to see who was at the door. It was the mailman with a letter. Then I went to go back to my kitchen. Blinky began running up and down again."

"But Blinky," said Knarf, "no one ever loses a kitchen!"

Blinky smiled. "Yes, yes, of course. No one ever loses a kitchen—no one but me."

New Rooms

Blinky explained what usually happened.

"My house is different from other folks' houses. My house is all underground. It was—"

"I know," said Knarf, "but what's that got to do with losing your kitchen?"

"Well," said Blinky, "I'm always building new rooms in my house. Or rather, I keep digging out new rooms. And every time



Her friend, who was of a curious turn of mind, could not stop wondering why the strange grey-greasy earth at the edge of the creek whitened the linen. She walked slowly up the hill, tracing the strange earth. It seemed to have washed down the hill when rain fell on the altars at the top.

After a while she understood that more of the grey-greasy earth was formed when burnt offerings were made to the gods. When the bodies of the sacrificial animals were consumed in the flames of the altars, melted fats mixed with the wood ashes of the fires.

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Down one corridor and up another went Knarf and Willy and Blinky. The corridors wound round and round, and crisscrossed each other. And they were pitch dark. Knarf held on to Blinky's tail, and Willy held on to Knarf's hand.

The real trouble was that Blinky was terribly nearsighted and hardly knew where he was going himself.

But, though it didn't seem so

